Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. | HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. | Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3. | EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1869. | NUMBER 9.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever one before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative Pill. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have thousands upon thousands of certificates of their remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cases are known in every neighborhood, and we forbear to publish them. Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug; they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular actions to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion**, **Listlessness**, **Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache**, **Sick Headache**, **Jaundice** or **Green Sickness**, **Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism**, **Gout**, **Gravel**, **Palpitation of the Heart**, **Pain in the Side**, **Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

AND RESOLD J. LLOYD, EBENSBURG.

ROHRER'S WILD CHERRY

TONIC BITTERS

ARE THE

BEST IN USE!

USE ROHRER'S TONIC BITTERS,

The very best in the Market

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,

No. 45 Wood St., opposite St. Charles Hotel

Also, Entrance Nos. 102 & 104 Third St.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.,

☞ Wholesale Agents for the West.

For sale by A. A. BARKER for Ebensburg and vicinity [je.11.'68.-1y.

BETTER BARGAINS THAN EVER.—The undersigned having disposed of his interest in the Ebensburg Foundry, and retired from the business, offers for sale, to close out the remaining portion of his stock, FOUR THRESHING MACHINES and ONE TON OF METAL SLED SOLES. The Machines are well made, and will be sold for $125 each, on six months' credit, or for $112 50 cash.—The sled soles will be sold in one lot for 3 cts. per lb. E. GLASS.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an alias order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in Cambria township, on THURSDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF APRIL, 1869, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate, of which Jenkin A. Davis, late of Cambria township, died seized, to wit: All that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Cambria twp., Cambria county and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on the north east corner of a tract of land warranted to John Shoemaker, jr., thence south 13¾ degrees west 118 perches to a post, thence south 9 degrees east 122 perches to a post, thence south 88½ degrees east 102 perches to an ironwood stump, thence south 2 degrees west 35 perches to a post, thence north 88½ degrees west 100 perches to a post in the center of public road, thence by said road north 28 degrees west 9 perches to a post, thence south 86½ degrees west 7 perches to a post, thence north 57½ degrees west 25 perches to a post, thence north 29 degrees west 6½ perches to a post, thence north 16½ degrees west 27 perches to a post, thence north 10 degrees west 37 perches to a post, thence north 2½ degrees west 59 perches to a post post, thence north ¼ degree west 15 perches to a post, thence north 14 degrees west 15 perches to a post, thence north 31 degrees east 70 perches to a post, thence south 88 degrees east 38 perches to the place of beginning, containing 104 ACRES and 157 PERCHES, and the usual allowance of 6 per cent. for roads, etc., about 60 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a LOG HOUSE and LOG BARN.

TERMS OF SALE—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARY A. JONES,
mar.11.'69. Adm'x of Jenkin A. Davis, dec'd.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises in the borough of Loretto, on FRIDAY, THE 26TH DAY OF MARCH, 1869, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described Real Estate, of which Margaret McKenna, late of the borough of Loretto, died seized, to wit: A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND situate in the borough of Loretto, county of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Fronting 50 feet on St. Mary street and extending back 100 feet to St. Joseph street, adjoining lot of Patrick Moran on the north and St. Paul street on the south, and known and numbered on the general plan of said borough as Lot No. 85, having thereon erected a one and a half story House.

TERMS OF SALE—One half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the residue in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
Adm'r of Margaret McKenna, dec'd
Loretto, March 11, 1869 3t.

GUARDIAN'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Guardian of the minor children of JOSEPH SPRINGMAN, late of Susquehanna township, will, in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, sell at public outcry, at the house of Lawrence Schrath in Carrolltown, on WEDNESDAY MARCH 31st, 1869 the following described Real Estate, to wit: That certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Susquehanna township, adjoining lands of formerly Wm. Glass and Isaac Gilford, and land of J. Weiland, containing FORTY ACRES. TERMS—CASH. MICHAEL VOGLE,
March 11, 1869 3t. Guardian.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE!—Letters of Administration on the estate of MICHAEL MORRIS, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned, all parties indebted to said estate are required to make payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

NICHOLAS LAMBOURN,
MARY MORRIS Adm'x.
Carroll Tp., March 11, 1869. 6t

ESTATE OF JOHN SKELLY, SR., DEC'D.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John Skelly, sr., late of Summerhill township, deceased, having been granted to me by the Register of Cambria county, I hereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them properly probated for settlement, and those indebted to the same are hereby notified that payment must be made at once.

ALEX SKELLY, Administrator.
Summerhill Tp., March 11, 1869. 6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE!—Letters of Administration on the Estate of Mrs. Ann Biella, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons having claims against said estate will present them in proper shape for settlement, and those indebted to the same are hereby notified that payment must be made at once.

PATRICK STORM, }
PETER O'NEILL, } Adm'rs.
Munster Twp., Feb. 18, 1869.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the Estate of Mrs Margaret McKenna, late of Loretto borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them proper authenticated for settlement to

FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Administrator.
Loretto, Feb. 18, 1869.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas Letters Testamentary to the Estate of Jacob Bender, late of Carrolltown borough, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all having claims against the estate of said decedent will make known the same without delay

HENRY BYRNE, }
MICHL WEAKLAND, of Wm. } Ex'rs.
Carroll Twp., Feb. 18, 1869.-6t.

ESTATE OF DENNIS MAGEE, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary to the Estate of Dennis Magee, late of Carroll township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that prompt payment must be made, and those having claims will present them in proper shape for adjustment.

BERNARD MAGEE, Executor.
Strongstown P. O., March 4, 1869. 6t.*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with a Wagon and Sled purchased by me from Edward Davis, collier, Jackson township, and which I have left in the possession of the said Edward Davis during my pleasure.

V. S. BARKER.
Ebensburg, March 6, 1869. 3t.

The Poet's Department.

THE PRINTER'S HOHENLINDEN.

In season when our funds are low,
Subscribers are provoking slow,
A few supplies keep up the flow
Of dimes departing rapidly.

But we shall see a sadder sight,
When dues pour in from morn to night,
Commanding every sixpence bright
To be forked over speedily.

Our bonds and due bill are arrayed,
Each seal and signature displayed,
The holders vow they must be paid,
With threats of law and chancery.

Then to despair we're almost driven,
Their's precious little use in living,
When our last copper's rudely riven
From hands that held it lovingly.

But larger yet those dues shall grow,
When interest's added on below,
I rack'ning our chin a fort or so,
When gazing at them hopelessly.

'Tis so, that scarce have we begun
To plead for time on a dun,
Before there comes another one,
Demanding pay ferociously.

The prospect darkens—on, ye brave!
Who would our very bacon save;
Waive, patrons, all your pretext waive,
And pay the printer cheerfully.

Ah! it would yield us pleasure sweet,
A few delinquents now to meet,
Asking of us a clear receipt
For papers taken regularly.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

ADVENTURE WITH HIPPOPOTAMI.

The good ship Lone Star had been eleven months out, and her whaling cruise had not, as yet, proved very successful, when she ran short of wood and water whilst boating about the Mozambique Channel under easy sail, and with all hands on the lookout for any sperm whale unfortunate enough to heave in sight.

It was my first voyage as mate, and I was pacing the quarter deck in no very enviable frame of mind—for my share in the profits of the voyage were promising to be but small—when the captain sent for me to join him in the cabin.

Leaving one of our boat steerers in charge of the deck, I went below, and found my superior poring over a chart spread out on the saloon table.

"Well, Mr. Wylie," said he, "whales are kind of scarce, so I am thinking of putting into the Comorin Islands for a supply of wood and water. Take a look at the chart."

I did so, and found we were only forty miles from the land referred to. Coinciding with the captain's view, I received his instructions, and returned on deck to alter the ship's course and steer for the islands.

That day we made but little progress. Towards noon the light and fitful breeze died altogether, nor could our most ancient mariners woo back its coy presence with their indefatigable and superstitious whistling.

Slowly and regularly the trim Lone Star rose and fell upon the steady heavings of the glassy sea. Strange, leaden colored fish, of dolphin shape, but otherwise unlike any finny denizen I ever saw before, swam lazily around our motionless black hull; odd looking jelly fish, slimy and shiny, with huge and hairy feelers stretching far out to clutch their prey, floated amongst them; unwieldy, a most shapeless, and altogether useless sun fish, sculled slowly past us with their two great side fins. Now and then, with a sudden plash of the smooth waters, a shoal of silvery flying fish would dart into the air, and skim swiftly along on outstretched wing, just dip upon the surface of the water again to damp their drying pinions, and then double off in another direction to elude their relentless and untiring enemies—the fierce albicore and the nimble bonita—ever on their track, darting along a foot or so beneath the surface. Ravenous, unfaltering, and determined, these fish-eating fish would follow the frightened little fugitives till some poor winged thing fell tired and despairing into the fang-glistening jaws just thrust an inch or two out of the water to catch it. Here the swift and glittering dolphin, swiftest of all fish, would chase the silvery prey with unconceivable rapidity, now and then revealing its course by immense bounds through the air, often of twenty yards and more; there, an ominous looking, tall, black object, standing still and upright from the water, told where lay the quiescent shark—for that ugly angular thing was his straight dorsal fin; while the gaudily-striped black and golden pilot fish might be seen shooting about beneath the vessel's quarter, every now and then darting off to its savage lord and master. Birds of gorgeous plumage, unknown name and curious cry, came over and anon, to gaze for a moment at our long black ship and her taper spars; and then, off they flew among the brilliant little insects and splendidly painted butterflies which were winging their frail flights across the bosom of the sleeping Mozambique channel.

However, during the early hours of the night, a light breeze sprang up, so that we made the land soon after midnight, when we stood off and on till daylight, and then sailed slowly into the sheltered anchorage formed by the Comorin Islands and the neighboring mainland of Africa.

After coming to an anchor, all hands went to breakfast, and when the cravings of the inner man had become duly satisfied, I armed the crew of my own whale boat, and set off for the shore on a reconnoitring expedition, in order to ascertain whether any natives—hostile or peaceable—were to be met with, and also to pick out the most likely spot whence to obtain a stock of wood and water.

Hoisting the sail, a light fair wind soon wafted us to the nearest little islet. But here nothing rewarded our patient search. Low, impenetrable jungle, together with soft black mud, marked with what astonished us, the footprints of some strange and monstrous beast, formed an altogether uninviting wilderness. Proceeding to the next and largest island of the group, however, we found abundance of good water, and a fair proportion of dry-wood trees fit for our purpose. Having selected a suitable landing place, and seen no trace of inhabitants, I gave the order to shove off, and the boat's head was once more turned towards her massive mistress, looming fair and tall, at anchor in the distance. The mainland was only a mile or so from where we now lay on our oars; and, as I gazed in that direction, the temptation to visit it—the curiosity to explore a strange coast—came strong upon me.

"Well, boys," said I to my crew, "what do you say for a stretch as far as the shore away there? There is a leading wind, fair going and coming, and we might find better wood and water."

This latter expression of opinion was to save my dignity from suffering by any suspicion of idle curiosity.

Of course, my men were only too delighted at the prospect of a run ashore—the islands being small, uninteresting, and uninhabited.

Hauling aft the main sheet, and keeping the boat away for the desired coast, I left Long Tom, my boat steerer, in charge, and stretched myself out in the stern-sheets, whilst the rest of the crew followed my example by throwing themselves into the most comfortable positions they could find along the thwarts.

The breeze was gradually falling lighter, and for some time we sailed gently on, still and silent, save for the musical lap of the ripples against our bows.

The soothing aspects of nature tended to throw me into a dreamy sort of a reverie, from which I was suddenly aroused by my boat steerer's exclamation—

"I saw a black skin shining in the sun just then, sir."

"Well," said I, drowsily, "it's only a bottle-nose or porpoise."

And I did not even take the trouble to raise my head above the gunnel.

A few moments elapsed, and we had got into shallow water, when Long Tom shouted—

"There it is again!"

"Where away? Where away?" I cried, startled by his animation.

"There away, sir," pointing ahead; "and it's no porpoise, nor bottle-nose, nor—nor anything as ever I seed 'afore, as wears thick skin!"

All eyes were now straining to catch a glimpse of Long Tom's strange discovery.

"There she blows! There she blows!" came in chorus from my men, as a large black back rose slowly above the surface, rolled steadily over, with a motion just like that of a spouting or playing whale, and then sank out of sight only a short distance ahead.

"Wait a bit, my lads," said I. "Unship the mast; stow away the sail; then out oars, and we'll see what it is."

My orders were promptly obeyed.—Then my sturdy oarsman gave way with a will, and the light whale boat was soon darting swiftly forward to where the object of our curiosity had last appeared.

I was standing on the bow platform, directing Long Tom at the steering oar, when suddenly we "brought up all standing" against something hard, upon which the boat had run "stem on, like a nor'west buffalo," as my mariners expressed it.

"Starn all! Starn all!" I roared.

As the boat was backed off, an enormous beast heavily raised its huge head out of the water, gave us a look, uttered a loud sort of snorting bellow, and then sank down again in the muddy water, through which we had not been able to discern it.

"Holy sailor, Bill!" I heard the bow oarsman say to his nearest shipmate.—"What is it? I'm blest if I ever saw such a thing before, and I've been whaling, man and boy, nigh upon twenty years."

"Pass me up the iron, boys," said I, interrupting the conversation, "and if it comes within reach again we'll soon find out what kind of a creature it is."

A whale boat is never without the gear of her profession; and so, when my men saw me handle the harpoon, they gave an approving shout, and eagerly gave way again in obedience to my order for them to pull ahead.

With iron poised and ready, I was intently watching for the strange monster's re-appearance, when my boat steerer cried—

"There they are, 'way in shore there; a hull school ov 'em."

Sure enough, the glistening black backs tumbling about in the foamy white water showed where a number of the unknown fish or strange amphibious animals were enjoying themselves.

"Look out ahead, sir! Look out ahead!" roared Tom again. "There's somethin' just broke water."

The next moment I had darted my iron into a back as broad as that of a whale calf, and was shouting—

"Starn all! Starn all! Back water, my boys!"

As the boat shot back and the line ran out, the monster that I had harpooned made desperate plunges to reach us. As it rolled and tossed about in its agony and surprise, I saw enough of it to know that we had fixed a hippopotamus.

Giving a succession of savage roars, and vainly trying to grasp the firmly-holding iron with its tremendous teeth, the wounded beast sank down in the muddy water, here only a couple of fathoms deep. Then the air-bubbles rising to the surface as he breathed, together with the long crimson track as he bled, showed us exactly the course that he was taking, and this was direct for his companions sporting together in shore.

Our prey went at a great speed, considering his ponderous build, and we were compelled to follow, or cut the line—the last thing I thought of; so, in a very few moments we found ourselves right in the midst of the herd of hippopotami, whose huge, unshapely heads were rising all around, whilst the wicked glitter of their savage looking little eyes seemed concentrated upon us with looks of wonder, fury and surprise.

Just then, unable to stay beneath the surface any longer, the wounded monster rose to breathe, and then turned upon us with a terrific roar.

"Starn all! Starn all for your lives!" I shouted.

The tough ash oars urged us clear of the savage brute's charge, but then the boat steerer cried—

"Hold on, sir! Hold water! Here's half-a-dozen uv 'em astarn coming right for us."

"Hold water, every man!" I roared; then, espying a clear course to the right, continued, "Pull the port oars. So! Now give way of all; give way, my lads! Pull for your lives!" And I was paying out line all the time.

But up from the murky water rose two of the brutes, one on either side, only a few feet distant, and with huge distended jaws they rushed upon us.

Snatching up one of the boat-axes, whilst Long Tom left his steering oar to the next man, and similarly armed himself, I sprang to where one of the hippopotami was almost touching the gunnel, and then, with all my strength, dashed the keen axe blade into his flat black nose. With a roar louder than that of a dozen wild bulls of Madagascar, the monster vanished, spouting blood. Long Tom had also succeeded in driving off its companion, though not before the latter had made a great rent in the side of the boat, and had also very nearly capsized her. A shudder ran through us at our narrow escape—we had not time for more.

The rest of the shoal had now come up, and were making the foam fly in every direction as they dashed through the water to attack us.

It was a terribly critical moment!—We could no longer escape by rowing, for the monsters were all around. If once they should succeed in overturning our frail boat, we would assuredly perish horribly amongst them; their gleaming great tusks and wide gaping jaws would pitilessly rend and tear us limb from limb.

Very fortunately, it suddenly occurred to me that I had read somewhere of hippopotami being frightened at the noise of firearms, though I well knew that their amazingly tough skins were quite proof against ordinary spherical leaden bullets.

"Pick up your muskets—be quick, my lads!" I cried, acting upon the inspiration. "Let each man choose an object; then fire all together."

Just as the fierce little pig-like eyes were glaring close upon us, and the terrible white fangs were glistening in close proximity, the loud roar of our volley echoed across the water, and then the sulphureous smoke-wreaths hid the plunging monsters from our sight. At the same instant, however, one enormous beast reared its vast body half out of the sea, and every man shuddered as he expected it would dash our weak boat to atoms; but, at the flash and noise of our guns it fell back, though, even in doing so, it nearly capsized us, and half filled our little craft with water. When the smoke cleared away, our formidable pursuers had disappeared. After a momentary pause in thankfulness at our marvelously narrow escape, the whaling spirit returned, and I said—

"Pass me a lance, Long Tom, and we'll settle the fellow we're fast to, any how. Give way, my hearties, and let the two bow hands haul in the line."

Proceeding thus, we soon came up with the wounded beast. Then for a moment poising the bright lance over my right shoulder, I sent it deep into the heart of our unwieldy victim. With a few tremendous roars, and after a last desperate struggle to reach us, the strange amphibious creature went into its "flurry." After sinking for a few moments, it once more rose to the surface, and, like a dead whale, floated on its side.

With considerable trouble we managed to tow our prize alongside the Lone Star. Upon measuring the carcass we found it fourteen feet from stem to stern—or rather, nose to tail—and no less than twenty-three in girth. It was an immense brute, sure enough.

That night our mariners, long tired of salt junk, rejoiced over tender, succulent, and well flavored hippopotamus steak, for we found the flesh of the monster remarkably good, even delicious.

A ROMANCE OF THE BORDER.

Many interesting stories have been woven out of the incidents of frontier life, particularly in connection with the Indian wars, but not unfrequently a case is developed which goes to show that even in this department the romance of the real transcends the ideal, and we think the little history we have got to tell, and which is substantially true, is an instance of this character.

On Wednesday last, a rather strange looking party might have been seen perambulating the streets of our city. A certain peculiarity in their dress and gait would at first have conveyed the idea that they were Indians, but when their faces and persons were attentively examined, one was convinced that, although evidently fresh from an uncivilized life, they belonged to the Saxon race—The man had long hair flowing down his back in a tangle of ringlets, but nevertheless singularly fine and glossy. He had an unkempt beard, almost concealing a rather handsome face, and looked about thirty years of age. The woman was, perhaps, a little older and appeared full of vigorous health and had a roguish but rather prepossessing countenance. The boy was about six years of age, with black, sparkling eyes and evidently possessed of no small intelligence. The party visited the office of the Chief of Police, and during their stay the following particulars concerning their history were given, and in a manner so simple that no doubt of their truth could be entertained:

The man's name is Kimball, and his companions were his wife and child. In 1848 he was captured by the Indians, when on his way to California, and carried into the interior. He was not treated cruelly, but his escape was carefully prevented, and years elapsed and he remained still a captive. Gradually he became accustomed to Indian life and half reconciled to its wild freedom and savage accompaniments. After eight or ten years had passed he met among the Indians of another tribe a young American woman who, although not only resident but thoroughly domesticated among the savages, retained the marks of her parentage. We need not describe the incidents of their intimacy. Love vows are quickly consummated under such circumstances, and in due time Kimball became the husband of the Indian-American girl, and they continued to live among the Indians, enjoying a fair share of happiness. Kimball learned that his wife had been captured on the frontier when a child, but was so young at the time that she retained no remembrance of her parents or friends, or the circumstances under which she was carried off.

In the course of time the husband, who had learned the Indian language, taught his wife to speak English, and an imaginative mind may picture them sitting over the camp fire and talking of the strange destiny which had shaped their lives. It is not surprising that they ultimately framed the design of gaining civilization. The birth of their child made the father more anxious to carry this into effect, and he has at last succeeded, his wife accompanying him. On reaching the frontier they were without money, and were considerably delayed, but finally managed to reach this country. The man's intention was to reach, if possibly, Springfield, Ill., where, he says, he formerly had some relatives, and then if he could obtain some means, to go on to New York, where he has a brother living. Their visit to the Chief's office was in search of transportation to Springfield, and they were referred to the Mayor's office. Kimball is fully versed in Indian manners, and exhibits also, we regret to say, a truly savage proclivity for "fire water," otherwise whisky. He can give the war-hoop dance, Indian dances, and, in addition, performs sundry athletic feats which are quite remarkable. We must not forget to add that he and his wife exhibit the liveliest affection for each other, and appear contented and happy. The boy is exceedingly bright, and speaks English well, and Indian better. —*St. Louis Republican.*

THE HONEST IRISH BOY.—There was a lad in Ireland who was put to work at a linen factory, and while he was at work there a piece of cloth was wanted to be sent out which was short of the quantity it ought to be; but the master thought it might be made the length by a little stretching. He thereupon unrolled the cloth, taking hold of one end of it himself and the boy at the other. He then said: "Pull, Adam, pull." "I cannot, sir." "Why," said the master. "Because it is wrong, sir," said Adam, and he refused to pull. Upon this, the master said he would not do for a linen manufacturer, and sent him home, but that boy became the learned Rev. Dr. Adam Clark.

WHAT word of five letters will contain only one after two have been taken away? St-one.

A STRANGE STORY.

Our readers may remember the singular disappearance of Capt. Rehrer last summer, and the untiring efforts of his friends, and the Reading Masonic Lodge, of which he was a member, to solve the mystery. His ordinary mining clothes were found near a mine, and it was pumped out at an expense of several thousand dollars in expectation of finding his body. His business partners were arrested on the charge of his murder, and together with other suspected persons were placed in prison. One man, owing to the suspisions attached to him, has become ruined in business, and is now a drunken, worthless creature.

The mystery of his disappearance is at last solved. During the inauguration a little girl was in danger of being run over, and was rescued by a man in a marine's uniform. Mr. Cole, the partner of Capt. Rehrer's father-in-law, recognized in the man *the missing Captain Rehrer!* He tapped him on the shoulder and calling him by name said he wanted to see him. Rehrer denied his identity, but finally, on being informed that Cole did not wish to arrest him, went to the latter's room and there confessed that he was Rehrer. He gave as his motive that he was in debt, owing about $3,000, and he had only $1,300 to pay it, and was afraid to face his creditors. All his arrangements were made to induce his friends to believe that he had committed suicide, or been murdered; and with twenty-five cents in his pocket he left his place of business, and got a job on the Treverton R. R. as a laborer on the track. After working there a week, he thought a man was eyeing him curiously, and left at once for Philadelphia, where he hired as a porter in a sugar refinery. Leaving that city he finally reached Washington and there enlisted in the Marine Corps.

Mr. Cole sugges ed that when he got home, his story might be doubted, or people insist that he was mistaken, and asked for some token to show his wife and friends. Rhrer compilied, and handed him his Masonic mark, remarking that his wife would know that. He did not know that any person had been arrested for his murder, and stated that he had not read a newspaper since he left Schuylkill county.

Rehrer's friends think he is partially insane. If not he should be punished for the wrong done and misery caused innocent parties; and we shudder to think how an additional item or two of evidence might have convicted innocent men of murder.

STORY OF SAM HOUSTON.—Usually he made a point, on his way north, to stop three or four days at Cairo to enjoy the fishing. On one occasion he had located himself on the stern guard of a wharf boat, where a boy was fishing. Both were patiently awaiting results. At the interesting juncture of a bite at the boy's bait, Houston threw out his line, which hopelessly entangled with that of the boy.—There was a pause. Neither seemed to have a word fit for the occasion. At last Houston broke the silence by saying:

"Sonny, go elsewhere and fish, and then we'll avoid entangling alliances."

"You blasted old short coat," retorted the bud of promise, "go elswhere yourself and fish."

"I apprehend you are a very saucy boy," returned the Senator, "for whom there's by no means rods enough in pickle."

"Now, look here old skeezicks," cried the boy, fully agitated, "I don't want to quarrel with you, nor nobody like you.—Your name is Sam Dawson, and you live in Texas; and, like everybody else, you stole a hoss, and had to go there; and now you are putting on a big shine, you old thief, and calling yourself Sam Houston." Saying which, this very amiable creature gave a sudden lurch, and pulled the honorable gentleman's rod from his hands and threw it into the river.

In relating this in his characteristic style, Houston said: "I have met men in debate at the bar, on the stump, and upon the floors of Congress, but never was I so completely discomfitted. The boy had decidedly the best of me, and from his looks, I knew when he said that I stole a 'hoss' in his heart of hearts he believed it.—*Harper's Drawer.*

MISPRINTS.—We met with an odd misprint in a country newspaper the other day. It stated that a young lady, at an amateur concert, had won a well-deserved encore by the exquisite taste with which she sang the well-worn old song. "An Angel's Whisker." This is nearly as good as the famous paragraph, which, by the substitution of a "c" for an "h," made a railway train run over a cow, and "cut it into *calves*." We read once too, in an account of an assault case, that the medical witness, on examining the complainant's head, found an incised wound there which was "two inches long and *some feet* deep." "Some feet" was a misprint for "somewhat," very badly written. The reporter was a Scotchman, and, having missed the exact depth of the wound, had cautiously indulged in a vague generality. Dean Stanley stated, at a public meeting a few months ago, that a correspondent once wrote to him to ask what he meant by a passage in one of his works, containing the words, "the horns of the bursting beast." On reference, he found that this was the humorous way in which a printer chose to reproduce "the thorn of the burning bush."

THE FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
THURSDAY, : : : MARCH 25, 1869.

Radical Servility.

Whenever a man is invested with official power, whether he be King or President, he is at once surrounded by a crowd of sycophants and flatterers, who are ever ready to "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning." With honeyed words they buzz around him like bees around the flowers of the field. Their abject flattery is as short lived as it is hypocritical, and disappears with the retirement of its object from power and place. Unlike the sunflower,

"They do not turn to the sun as he sets
The same look that they gave when he rose."

Shakespeare, who understood human nature better than any other writer in the world, admirably portrays this obsequeous brood of man-worshippers in the brief dialogue which takes place between Hamlet, the young Prince of Denmark, and the cringing courtier, Polonius:

Hamlet—Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in shape of a camel?
Polonius—By the mass, and 'tis like a camel, indeed.
Hamlet—Methinks it is like a weasel.
Polonius—It is backed like a weasel.
Hamlet—Or like a whale?
Polonius—Very like a whale.

Almost every editor of a radical newspaper, from Horace Greely down, has become a veritable Polonius to General Grant. Every thing that he says and every sentence that he does are hailed by his satellites as the productions of a man almost inspired. The deep and varied learning of Goldsmith's village schoolmaster did not excite more profound wonder and astonishment among his rustic scholars than does the wonderful exhibition of Grant's genius and statesmanship among his slavish admirers.

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

When General Grant's Inaugural Address was published, although it was a very common place affair, and could just as readily have been written by any other ordinary man, the radical press throughout the country hailed it with a perfect shout of applause. No follower of Mahomet ever received a fresh instalment of the Koran with more unwavering belief in the truth of its revelations—no disciple of Joe Smith ever placed more implicit faith in the divine origin of a new chapter in the Book of Mormon than did radical newspaper editors manifest in the perfect and complete political wisdom of that document. With them it was a political gem of the first water. It was just what the country needed—just what it expected, and just what no other man save and except Gen. Grant could have written. It was so sententious and yet so comprehensive—so broad and grasping in its statesmanlike views—so plain and direct in its positions—so much like Grant, that no other man than himself could possibly have written it; in a word, so masterly and appropriate that nothing but its own dear self could be its parallel. The same fulsome adulation greeted the announcement of his Cabinet, with radical Congressman Donnelly's "bellowing demagogue," E. B. Washburne, as its diplomatic figure head, and E. R. Hoar for its judicial tail. Although it was as unexpected to his friends as it was to his foes, and in the sequel astonished even Gen. Grant himself, yet these blind followers of the veiled prophet saw or protended to see in it evidence of consummate political tact and unequalled discrimination of character.—Had not Washburne, they said, been the fast friend, the Damon to Grant when the latter stood in sore need of friends, and what was therefore more appropriate and in accordance with the fitness of things than that he should be Secretary of State? Besides, he whose exclusive business it would be to deal with foreign governments was in favor of retrenchment and opposed to any more swindling and corrupt rail road subsidies, and was therefore the right man in the right place. And then the astounding discovery was made, which had hitherto been a profound secret, that the mantle of Webster and Marcy had fallen on the broad shoulders of the sage of Galena.

What, also, was more judicious and becoming than the appointment of A. T. Stewart as Secretary of the Treasury? Was he not a second Rothschild, although neither a Gallatin or a Chase, and had he not been an original Grant man? Why should not the disabling act of 1789 in Stewart's case be repealed just to accommodate Gen. Grant, and to enable him to carry out this pleasant family arrangement? And when the Senate showed signs of a revolt against executive dictation, and when Gen. Grant, having discovered his huge blunder, withdrew his first message from the Senate, these newspaper Jim Crows wheeled about and turned about and jumped to the conclusion that Grant had committed a serious mistake—that the law was a marvellously proper one—that it ought to stand, and that Stewart should be remanded to his silks, his shawls, his linens and his laces. And then, although John A. J. Cresswell had been an original and rampant rebel, and had raised a military company in 1861 to resist the passage of the northern troops through Maryland, yet when his name was announced as Post Master General, it was hailed with paeons of delight—he was in full and entire accord with the party of "great moral ideas," and his selection by Gen. Grant was a graceful and fitting testimonial to the *loyalty* of the South.

Although Gen. Grant had declared his intention of permitting Gen. Schofield to remain in the War Department for a short time, and had expressed his belief that the civil service should not be supplied by men drafted from the ranks of the army and navy, and although he had said that he would appoint a distinguished *civilian* to succeed Gen. Schofield, all of which was endorsed and commended by the radical press as being the very thing that Grant in his wisdom might be expected to say and to do, yet when he afterwards sounded the retreat and appointed *General* John A. Rawlins to the War office, these same gentlemen suddenly discovered that it was in perfect keeping with Gen. Grant's well known character to do so. Why not. Were they not, they sang, both from Illinois, and had they not both slept together on the tented field? Had not Rawlins been Grant's faithful Achates, and what civilian had a right to step between Rawlins and the War Department? It was a master stroke of executive policy evincing remarkable foresight, and as Grant and Rawlins had been inseparable in the *field* how lovely it would be that in the *Cabinet* they should not be separated.

How slavishly do these supple political gymnasts adhere to the old regal maxim that "*the King can do no wrong.*"

Senator White on the Amendment.

This gentleman, who is seriously afflicted with Governor on the brain, was recently delivered of a spread eagle speech in the State Senate in favor of ratifying the universal negro suffrage amendment. He must be a very verdant politician if he supposes that a defence of that amendment will be calculated to advance his gubernatorial pretensions. In our judgment, a representative of the people who usurps the power to ratify that amendment, in violation of his own and his party's *solemn* pledge, and thus swindles his master, the sovereign people, out of the sacred right of changing their own constitution by their own votes, stands a tenfold better chance of being struck by lightning, or drawing a first class prize in a lottery, than he does of becoming John W. Geary's successor. We have not seen the speech itself, but we learn from the telegraphic report of the Senate debate to a radical paper that "he (White) quoted from the Constitution and other authorities to show it was always designed to give the General Government the ultimate control of suffrage."

The late Thaddeus Stevens was accustomed to say that William D. Kelly, a radical member of Congress from Philadelphia, was the *first* man in the United States to make the brilliant discovery that Congress had power under the Constitution to regulate the question of suffrage in the States. The Senator from this district is the *second*, and can share that honor with him. Stevens himself, we believe, was in favor of conferring the right of suffrage on negroes by a direct act of Congress, but he was honest and manly enough to say that while he was prepared to do so there was no warrant for it in the Constitution. We do not know of any public man in this country of any political reputation who ever maintained that Congress had any rightful jurisdiction over the subject. On the contrary, the right has uniformly been denied by the leading statesmen of all parties from the foundation of the government down to the present day. The Chicago Convention distinctly repudiated the exercise by Congress of any such power, when it declared that the question of suffrage in the Northern States should be left to the *people* of those States to be regulated as they deemed right and expedient.

It is just such political trimmers as Senator White who, in order to conceal a base betrayal of the rights of the people, have suddenly discovered that the "constitution" and "other authorities" sanction and approve their treachery to the people.

All doubt was removed from this question by the men who framed the constitution, as well as by those who have since expounded its meaning. When the subject was before the Convention Oliver Ellsworth, who was afterwards the third Chief Justice of the United States, spoke as follows:

"The qualifications of the electors stood on the most proper footing. The right of suffrage was a tender point, and strongly guarded by most of the State constitutions. The people will not readily subscribe to the national constitution if it should subject them to be disfranchised. The States are the best judges of the circumstances and temper of their own people."

Jomes Madison, who has been called the "*father*" of the constitution, used the following emphatic language:

"The right of suffrage is certainly one of the fundamental articles of republican government and ought not to be left to be regulated by the Legislature of the Union."

Alexander Hamilton in *The Federalist* said:

"Suppose an article had been introduced into the Constitution of the United States to regulate the elections for the particular States, would any man have hesitated to condemn it both as an unwarrantable transposition of power and as a premeditated engine for the destruction of the State governments?"—No. 59.

Judge Story disposes of the monstrous assumption that Congress can regulate elections in the States, or that such a purpose was ever entertained by the framers of the constitution, in the following manner:

"What would be said of a clause introduced into the National Constitution to regulate the State elections of the members of the State Legislatures? It would be deemed a most unwarrantable transfer of power, indicating a premeditated design to destroy the State governments. It would be deemed so flagrant a violation of principle as to require no comment."—Story on the Constitution, section 819.

We suppose that these distinguished men knew tolerably well what they were doing when they framed our present national constitution—quite as well as the unfledged statesmen of the radical party of the present day who are making such sad havoc of their great work.

Here we leave the subject, and are willing that our readers shall judge between the authority of such imposing names as Ellsworth, Madison, Hamilton and Story and the *ad captandam* arguments of Senator Harry White.

—The Boston *Traveler*, feeling in a good humor, says, in speaking of the Cabinet, that "New England is getting a good share of roast beef and plum pudding, while New York has to put up with Fish." The Boston *Transcript*, also lively, expresses surprise that General Grant should want another fish in his Cabinet when he had Adolph in already.

General Grant's Relations.

Happy the man who so fortunate as to boast that he is a relative of General Grant. It is a big thing—the certain symbol of success—the magical lamp of Alladin to him who hungers and thirsts after office. While others fear and tremble, and live on hope deferred, which makes the heart sick, *he* may reasonably conclude that his calling and election are sure beyond all peradventure.—Uneasy lies the head of the seeker after office. Not so, however, if he is a relative of our President. What need he care about recommendations from the sovereign people, or letters of endorsement from influential politicians? Less favored mortals may have troubled and disturbed dreams, and only awaken to find that the coveted prize has eluded their grasp, but *he* rests in serene and absolute consciousness of ultimate success. Nor need he incur the expense of a pilgrimage to the Mecca of politicians, there to trumpet his own praise in behalf of his untiring devotion to the loyal cause, and to conciliate the member from his own district into an endorsement of his peculiar claims. From all this vexation of spirit and of purse he is blissfully exempt.

The first Napoleon did a very extensive business in this way for his relatives, both in the direct and collateral line. And he did it, as he did every thing else, on a most liberal and magnificent scale, parcelling out among thom thrones and kingdoms and principalities made vacant by his sovereign will. Gen. Grant promises to follow in his footsteps in a more humble because in a more republican way.

The daughter of a former Governor of this State was so elated over her father's success that in her simplicity she believed the whole family were elected to office, and that they were all governors. History seems to be repeating itself under the present administration. One of Grant's brothers-in-law, Gen. Dent, has been provided with a comfortable position in the White House. Another brother-in-law, Dr. Sharp, has been transferred from the Post-office at Richmond to the much coveted office of Marshal of the District of Columbia, while a third, Mr. Casey, has been invested with the lucrative position of Collector of the Revenue at New Orleans. The end is not yet. This is a pretty fair beginning for the first week under the new dispensation.

Boden Tubs' benevolent prayer ran thus: "Lord bless me and my wife, my son John and his wife, and let all the rest of the world take care of themselves."

Another Blunder.

During the expiring hours of President Johnson's administration he granted pardons to certain criminals who had been convicted in the United States Courts, in New York and Boston, for offences against the general government. Whether these pardons were properly issued or not, we of course cannot say, nor is it necessary here to discuss that question. One of the very first official acts of Gen. Grant was to telegraph to the United States Marshals in the two cities named, directing them to return the pardons to Washington if they had not already been delivered to the persons in whose favor they had been issued. In some instances the pardons had been delivered, whilst in a few others they had not, and the prisoners were still kept in confinement. Gen. Grant was induced to take this inconsiderate step by Washburne, the five days wonder of the State Department. The act was applauded, as usual, by the radical press as an evidence that Gen. Grant "meant business." Any ordinary lawyer could have told him that Washburne's hasty and ill-considered advice was altogether wrong, and that he (the President) had exceeded his power. As there was likely to be some difficulty about the matter the question was referred to the Attorney General for his decision. He has decided that the revocation of the pardons by Gen. Grant will not stand the test of law—that the pardon by President Johnson was conclusive when it was placed in the hands of the Marshal—that it was perfectly immaterial whether the pardons had been delivered to the persons intended to be pardoned or not, and that if the person having them in custody should refuse to release them, the Court would discharge them on a writ of *habaes corpus*. If Attorney General Hoar had been at Washington at the time, and if his advice had been taken instead of Washburne's, the President would not have committed such a palpable blunder.

Experience the Best Teacher.

Wanamaker & Brown gave special attention last season to the country trade and were gratified with a larger success in that line than had ever before been achieved by any one house. Their friends from the country expressed themselves very generally as well pleased with their treatment at Oak Hall, well pleased with the low prices, well pleased with the quality and style of the clothing they bought. But W. & B. "learned something" more than they ever knew before about the special wants of the country people—the style of goods they prefer, the durability that must characterize their clothing, the sewing that won't rip, that is indispensable, and many other points to which they have this season given most special attention.

Give them a chance, good people, and they will shortly surprise you with their appreciation of your needs and their ability to meet them.

A DARNED CLAIM ON GRANT.—It is one of the most anomalous and romantic incidents connected with the hunt for place, that in Washington, at the present moment, looking for an office, are members of a family living out of St. Louis, who knew Mr. Grant several years ago, when he used to haul wood. The plea special which they put in is, that on one notable occasion Mr. Grant carted some fuel to them, and that the mother of the household called him into the back kitchen and carefully darned a considerably dilapidated overcoat of the then teamster and now President. Since then the family have met with reverses, and hearing of the "great American gift enterprise" set up since March 4, have sent on several of their number for an office for the husband of the lady who sewed the historical garment several years age.

MacShane at Washington.

Dear Mac—I have been out of print so long that I am almost ashamed to intrude myself upon your readers without a formal introduction. But I have been on the rampage again, as Joe Gargery would say, and wish to give some account of my travels.

A few evenings since found me seated in the Washington City train at the Baltimore depot. As I was a stranger, and wore a shockingly bad hat, I attracted little or no observation. A *heavy* delegation from Pittsburgh occupied the smoking car with me, and while waiting for the train to start they commenced a thorough ventilation of the *modus operandi* of making appointments at the Federal City. I soon learned by the conversation that they had all a keen scent on the flesh-pots of Egypt. They gave Simon Cameron a few. He had sold them out "body and breeches"—had got up a slate of his own—had reached the footstool of power, and every thing he asked at the hands of the President was *Granted*. In short, they made him worse than SIMON MAGUS of old, who was excommunicated from the primitive church for *trying* to buy preferment, whereas *this* Simon had actually succeeded in purchasing all he wanted.—Finally, a sandily complected military lawyer insisted that his conduct came up to Blackstone's definition of the crime of SIMONY, in purchasing the preferments of the Radical Church. It was suggested, however, that there might still be "balm in Gilead," and a physician *thar* would be found in the person of the Virgin Senater, Hon. John Scott; and he must be called upon to check the Simoniacal influences among the "powers that be."

The cars started and drowned further remarks, when a little Scotch-Irishman, with a very strong but short handled pipe, seated himself beside me. We entered into conversation. He told me he lived in Washington and hinted a desire to know if I was after an office. A negative reply brought on the remark from him that he had got "one of the best offices in the city from Grant himself." "Ah! what is it?" "It is," said he, removing his pipe and assuming an air of conscious dignity, "it is the right to remove the *night sile* from the public buildings." On my remarking that I was not aware of any such position being in the gift of the President, he answered that it was "a very *necessary* office, and he wouldn't take $1,000 for his *privy*-lege." "Then," said I, "you are an Irish radical." "Yes," he answered, "but I'm none of the Pope's Irish I was always a *Free Siler*, and that's why the President guv me the liberty of the *night sile*."

Twelve o'clock next day found me on the floor of the House of Representatives. Mr. Blaine, the Speaker, a solemn, earnest looking Yankee, rapped with his gavel to call the House to order, when a prayer was offered by the chaplain. Here I was puzzled to understand the religious faith of Congress. The members did not kneel during prayer, like the Methodists and Catholics; neither did they stand up like the Baptists and Presbyterians; but each one remained in his seat writing, or talking, or looking around. So universal was this that when I observed *six* of the members standing up during the prayer I took it for granted they were transgressing the rules of the House. I afterwards understood, however, that these six standing members represented the three contested districts from Pennsylvania, and that the members stood *because they had not got their seats yet!*

But I must close for the present by subscribing myself

Yours to command, MACSHANE.

STREET & SMITH.—If we were asked for a striking example of business success in this metropolis, we should cite the case of Messrs. Street & Smith, proprietors of the popular New York Weekly, known by their name. Some fifteen years ago we knew Frank Street as the faithful business manager of the late Amor Williamson, proprietor of the *Dispatch*, and Francis Smith as a writer for the columns of that well-known journal. Mr. Williamson had started the Weekly, and run it for a long time at a heavy expense, but, weary of the many business cares pressing upon him, eventually relinquished it to his old employees, Street & Smith. For a long time these young men struggled along, spending their entire income to fill the colums of their paper with stories by the most acceptable authors, and advertising their business to an extent sometimes far beyond their immediate resources. But their foresight and enterprise paid. To-day the proprietors of the *Weekly* are wealthy men. Street, who is a first-rate business manager, owns a big slice of the thriving village of Greenpoint; while Smith, who a few years ago was a journ. printer, proved a hoax in himself, has just bought a splendid Fifth avenue mansion for his family residence, besides dipping deeply into Boulevard lots and similar luxuries.—The success of these partners ought to be a lesson to young men generally. They began at the bottom of the ladder, worked hard, spent sparingly for personal matters, but with a prodigal hand to promote business, by securing the best talent and the most extended publicity, and their reward is already assured. They are now on the high road to rank among the millionaires.—It will hardly be credited, but these very men, to whom a decade since a hundred dollars was almost a fortune, are now said to sometimes spend as much as forty thousand dollars in advertising the first number of a new story in the New York Weekly.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE White Pine Silver Mines, on the borders of Nevada and Utah, still continue to attract large numbers of persons from all parts of the Pacific States. The excitement is reported to exceed that which prevailed at the time of the discovery of the Washoe mines. Fifty companies have been formed in San Francisco, to explore the White Pine region, and crowds of miners, shopkeepers, speculators and gamblers are rushing along the Central Pacific Railway to Elko, the eastern terminus, where stages are taken.—There are not enough houses at White Pine Mines to accommodate the daily increasing population, and the persons living in tents have been suffering severely from exposure to the cold and from scarcity of provisions besides. The district covers fifty square miles, and already containsthree towns, the chief of which is called Hmilton. The silver ore is in the form of chlorides and sulphurets, and is found in flat sheets, imbedded in magnesian limestone. The ore is reported to be very rich, worth in many cases $12 a pound, but generally from $2.000 to $5,000 per ton. The miners were only discovered last autumn, and large amounts of bullion have already been and still continue to be sent to San Francisco. The unusual presentation of the ore renders it difficult to stake out the claims on the plan heretofore adopted, and serious disputes have arisen between the miners, the shafts having been sunk very near each other. In the same neighborhood there are also to be found numerous veins of argentiferous lead and copper, said to be very valuable, but the mountains containing them are in comparison with the White Pine, only called the Base Metal Ridge.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

—The present administration is said to be like lead—it readily receives and permanently retains *Dents*.

—Prentice says that hereafter one of the necessary inquiries in regard to every Radical candidate for the Presidency will be:—Has he relations enough to fill all the offices?

—The Georgia Legislature has adjourned after rejecting the Negro Suffrage Amendment, and all the Radical newspapers are urging Congress to declare the State out of the Union.

—Patrick Carroll, employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Pittsburg, was run over and instantly killed on the 16th inst., by a backing train near the Union depot.

—Jesse R. Grant prognosticated the Presidency of his son when he wrote (for the New York *Ledger*) that "Ulysses, when a very small boy, was very fond of money and presents."

—There need be no immediate anxiety about the Alabama claims. Mr. Grant will not be ready to attend to our foreign relations till he has satisfactorily settled all his own poor relations.

—On the 9th inst., a young lady, Miss Emma Crantharnel, was burned to death, at Line Lexington, Montgomery county, by the explosion of a kerosene lamp as she was proceeding up stairs to bed.

—A young German in Newark, New Jersey, being refused by the girl he loved, shot her at her residence on Sunday, killing her almost instantly, and then with the same pistol, put an end to his own existence.

—Woodbury, N. J., gave Grant a majority of 306 at the November election. On the 17th instant the democrats carried the city, electing the Mayor by 29 majority, a change of 335 votes in a little over four months.

—Six years ago General Grant promised a man an office should he ever become President of the United States. The man is reported to have been Frank Moore, of the *Rebellion Record*, who was appointed Secretary of Legation at Paris.

—The Bishop of New Jersey, it is said, has given notice that he will refuse, at confirmation, to lay his hands upon the piles of false hair and chignons which desfigure the heads of so many young ladies seeking admission to the church and communion.

—A package recently reached Fort Dodge addressed to the "Best Boy in Town."—Bryson Hutchinson, indorsed by seventy-five of the leading citizens as the proper owner, claimed, received it, and found himself the owner of a valuable collection of pictures.

—A Washington dispatch says that it is definitely settled that the wealthy negro, Joubert, is to be the Assessor of the First District of Louisiana, and that Secretary Boutwell sent for and has tendered him the office. Is Joubert a relative of the Grants?

—The Delaware Legislature has promptly rejected the Negro Suffrage Amendment It can not be ratified by the requisite number of States before next fall, and the people of Pennsylvania will have an opportunity to elect a Legislature pledged to repeal it.

—Among the latest applicants for office under the new administration are seven semi-bleached Digger Indians, who have come all the way from California. Grant was once stationed on the Pacific coast, and their claims are based upon some sort of relationship.

—The Chicago *Times* says the appointment of a son of the late Senator Douglas as Private Secretary to the President is not a compliment to the lamented Douglas, but it is to the radical and impertinent speech made not long since by the young Douglas in North Carolina.

—In Mahaska county last week a gay old boy named Lyon, aged seventy-three, and a blushing damsal named Lamb, ætat, sixty-nine, were united in matrimony. Is the millennium, when "the lion and the lamb shall lie down together, and be led by a little child," at hand?

—A man near Montpelier, Vermont, recently attempted to get through a snowdrift. After floundering awhile, he stood erect, with head and shoulders above the surface. "Do you touch bottom?" asked his companion. "No; I am standing on the top rail of a fence." Eighteen inches of snow has fallen since that.

—At the election of last Friday, Norristown elected the radical candidate by a majority of 22. Grant's majority was 40. The democrats elect four of the seven councilmen, all the election judges, two of the three justices, and all of the assessors. Last year the radicals had a majority in councils, and a majority of ward officers.

—Another disease of Asiatic origin has reached our shores. It is called jungle fever, and partakes of the typhoidal type, and is very realignant and rapid in its progress.—The ship Bosworth, which arrived at New York on the 17th from Java, lost six of her crew on her passage, and left six others at Table Bay sick with the disease.

—Col Reuth Gosben, the famous Arabian giant, has purchased an estate in Algonquin, McHenry county, Ill., and settled there. He is seven and a half feet high, weighs six hundred and fourteen pounds, and is with one exception, the largest man in the world. He is a native of Jerusalem and came to America in 1860. He is very intelligent and speaks twenty different languages.

—On the 9th inst., as Richard Smith, of Juniata township, Perry county, was arranging the sights of his gun, the gun, lying across the table, his little boy by some means raised the hammer, and letting it slip discharged the piece, part of the contents entering the head of a little daughter at the other end of the table, causing her death next day.

—A curious phenomena occurred in Bethel, Manie, on the 14th. A damp snow fell in the evening, which was followed by a powerful wind, that rolled it up into balls frequently as large as a four gallon keg.—Hundreds of them were counted in a single field. Prof. Cleveland described a singular phenomenon that occurred about the year 1807, when they were as large as a barrel.

—There were two outbreaks of convicts at Sing Sing Penitentiary Thnasday. One occurred just before four o'clock in the morning, when two keepers were gagged, and five prisoners escaped. One of the keepers was strangled to death by the gag. Two of the prisoners were taken at Tarrytown. The second outbreak was at one o'clock, when several convicts on the dock attempted to escape down the river, but were fired upon, and seven of them wounded, one mortally. None of the prison guards or officers were injured.

—"Mac," the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, characterizes President Grant as "the smallest great man of the century," among other proof relates the fact that on "the day before the inauguration President Johnson wrote a note to the incoming President inviting him to ride with him to the Capitol." To this Grant did not even coudescend to reply. The public will remember that in the accounts of the late inaugural proceedings particular pains were taken to note the faet that President Johnson did not participate. Here is the reason for his absence. Such is Grant.

—Gold closed in New York on Tuesday at 131 and 131¼.

—Dr. Mudd arrived in Baltimore on Friday, in the steamship Liberty, from Key West. He remained several hours, and then left Baltimore for his home in Charles county, Maryland. When Dr. Mudd left the Dry Tortugas, Arnold and Spangler were in good health. As their pardons went out on the steamship Cuba, they are expected to reach their homes on the return of that ship.

—A week ago a number of Chinamen passed through Nashville on their way to West Tennessee, where they intend to settle, and attempt to cultivate the tea-plant, for which, they affirm, the soil and climate are very favorable. The West Tennesseeans are in a flutter of joy with reference to this experiment, and hope it may succeed, so that they get rich by growing the plant which furnishes one of the most popular beverages known to the human race.

—A breach of promise case has been decided in the county court of Warren county, Ill., in which the defendant, who is a man of considerable wealth, set up the plea that the young lady was of African descent.—Several medical witnesses testified that a personal examination disclosed indubitable indications of African blood in her veins, although she was perfectly white and had moved in the best society, in the county.—The jury returned a verdict in her favor to the amount of $10,000.

—On Wednesday afternoon a horrible outrage was committed in Chambersburg.—A negro outraged the person of three white girls, and made his escape from the town. As soon as the facts became known pursuit was given, and yesterday morning he was overtaken and captured near Hoguestown, Cumberland county. The most intense excitement prevails in Chambersburg, and the feelings of the citizens are wrought to such a frenzy at this unparalleled crime, that open threats of lynch law are made. Our informant, from whom we gather the above facts, was unable to furnish us with details or names.—*State Guard.*

BUY YOUR FLOUR

FROM

M. L. OATMAN,

AND YOU WILL GET

THE VERY BEST IN THE MARKET.

PUBLIC SALE

Of Real and Personal Property.

Will be offered for sale at public outcry, in the Borough of Carrolltown, on

TUESDAY, 30TH DAY OF MARCH, INST., at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate and personal property:

SIXTY ACRES OF LAND

situated four miles north of Carrolltown, adjoining lands of Hiram Fritz, Lawrence Dee, and others, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, 18 by 32 feet, and a two story BUILDING, 30 by 60 feet, suitable for a Bank Barn. Three acres are cleared and well watered, and the residue has some white oak and chestnut timber upon it.

TERMS—One half cash in hand and balance in two yearly payments, secured by judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

ALSO, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale a

20 Horse Power Stationary Engine,

with hot and cold water pumps, and 2 CYLINDER PUMPS, 32 inches in diameter and 28 feet long—all in good working order.

March 18, 1869.-2t. J. MOORE.

TRUSTEES' SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned, Trustees of the First Congregational Church of Ebensburg, will offer at public outcry, on TUESDAY, the 6TH DAY OF APRIL NEXT, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described pieces or tracts of land:—That certain LOT OR PARTS OF LOTS having a front of 41 feet on Sample street, in the borough of Ebensburg, thence extending back a distance of 80 feet, on which there is erected a BRICK CHURCH EDIFICE. Also, that certain piece of land comprising PARTS OF TWO LOTS, having a front of 6 feet on High street and 39 feet on Sample street, including an alley 6 feet wide extending from High to Sample streets, and the part of lot fronting on Sample street 33 feet, thence extending back 105 feet—the said alley and lot, or part of lot, to be sold either together or separately. Terms—CASH. A fee simple title given. Sale to be on or near the premises

TRUSTEES:

JOHN WILLIAMS, | ISAAC EVANS,
JNO. E. ROBERTS, | DAVID J. DAVIS,
THOS. M. JONES, | R. R. DAVIS,
NEWTON I. ROBERTS.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1869.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Expon. and Al. Fi. Fa issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF APRIL, 1869, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of George Gurley of, in and to a lot of ground situated in west ward, Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, fronting 28 feet on High street and extending back 264 feet to Lloyd street, adjoining lot of John Fenlon, Esq., on the east and an alley on the west, having thereon erected a two story frame house, a warehouse and a frame stable, now in the occupancy of George Gurley. Also, all the right, title and interest of George Gurley of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, adjoining lands of the estate of E. Shoemaker, dec'd, David Powell, and others, containing two and one half acres, more or less, all cleared—now in the occupancy of George Gurley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of F. P. Tierney et. al.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 18, 1869

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following applications for Tavern License have been filed in my office and will be presented for the approval of our Judges at the Argument Court, on Tuesday, the 6th of April next:

Mich'l Lattern, Cambria township; Andrew Haug, Carrolltown borough; Peter Rubritz, Franklin borough; John Quinn, Cambria borough; Ann Daily, Millville bor.; John Smith, Prospect bor.; Jacob Weidman, 1st ward, Conemaugh bor.; James M. Riffel, Summitville borough; Adam Leiden, Chest twp.; William Richards, 2d ward, Johnstown borough; Pat'k Barrett, Peter M. Dermitt, Millville borough; Francis J. Parrish, Gallitzin township; Paul Elwanger, Carrolltown borough.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Ebensburg, March 11, 1869.-3t.

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale a HOUSE and FOUR ACRES OF GROUND, with Stable, Outbuildings, a Stone Spring House, a lot of choice apple and cherry trees and a well of excellent water on the premises. For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the premises in Carrolltown borough. RACHEL BENDER.

Carrolltown, March 18, 1869.-2m.

SELECT SCHOOL.—The undersigned will open a Select School in Room No 1, Ebensburg Union School House, on MONDAY, MARCH 15TH, 1869, for a session of two months.

TERMS—$1 50 per month of four weeks.

Feb. 11, 1869. tf. GEO. W. OOPE.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia.

Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits, *All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.*

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, assist in enjoyment of the relish of food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a healthy, full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 10, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.

Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.*

Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, $1 00 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $5 00.
Price of the Tonic, $1 50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for $7 50.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia
CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Be not forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

☞For Sale by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [oct. 29.-1y.

THE FREEMAN.

THURSDAY, : MARCH 25, 1869

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

A bald eagle was shot in Munster township one day last week.

The saw-mill of David Fyock, on Twolick creek, about four miles east of Indiana, was totally destroyed by fire on Monday night of last week.

Wm. Babcock, employed in a saw-mill in Clearfield county, was caught in the machinery of the mill, on the 12th inst., and was instantly crushed to death.

Hon. A. A. Barker, of this place, is announced as one of the speakers at a temperance meeting to be held in Williamsburg, Blair county on Wednesday week.

Want of time has prevented the reporting of real estate transfers for our present issue. There were but few left for record and they will keep until next week.

The residence of Mrs. Chancy, in Barree township, Huntingdon county, was burned to the groud, on Sunday week, during her absence, and $100 in money went with it.

The correspondence of our Wilmore friend did not come to hand until Wednesday morning, at which time it is seldom possible to insert articles of any but very brief proportions. Sorry, but can't help it.

The dead body of a collier, named Arthur Mooney, was found in a field near Clearfield on the 11th inst. He was last seen on the 22d of February, very much under the influence of liquor. Forty-one dollars were found in his pocket.

While on our way down street the other day we heard an old lady complain bitterly that she had bought her groceries at the wrong store. On asking her where she intended to buy, she replied, "At Oatman's cheap cash store, where everything is pure and fresh and prices very low."

The mail car on the Philadelphia Express going west last Wednesday morning took fire a short distance above Mifflin, and only one pouch of mail matter, containing Salt Lake city letters, and a paper bag for Cincinnati were saved. The entire New York mail was lost. The car is closed at Jersey City, unoccupied, and not opened until it reaches Pittsburgh.

Four loginen of Clearfield township were brought to jail on Tuesday night charged with inciting riot and indulging in the pleasant amusement of destroying property belonging to Mr. Francis Cooper, in Chest Springs borough, on that day. Other participants in the "little unpleasantness" have not yet been arrested, but the "dogs of the law" are on their trail.

The dwelling house of Mr. William Dean, in Juniata township, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire between two and three o'clock on Wednesday morning last, and horrible to relate, one of his daughters, a girl aged about 17 years, perished in the flames. Another daughter was badly burned, and it is feared that she will lose the use of both hands.

Wm. Carlin, an old man residing about one mile from Summitville, this county, attempted to commit suicide, on Sunday week last, by cutting his throat with a razor. His wife discovered him in time to prevent the full accomplishment of his purpose, but we learn that no hopes are entertained of his recovery. Mr. Carlin has long been an invalid, and no doubt his mind was affected by his bodily sufferings.

Our friend, Joseph Gill, Esq., formerly of Chest township, writing from his present home in Iowa, says: 'The *Freeman* is a very pleasant visitor to us, distant as we are some eight hundred miles from our native county, where we spent the glorious days of childhood. We can get more news out of the *Freeman* than from any other source—that is, from Cambria. The local department is always full and interesting—The winter here has been a moderate one. The only severe weather we have had was a few days in December and again during the first week of March. The balance of the winter was nice and smooth, with good sleighing all the time."

THE BASE BALL FAIR.—The Mountaineer Base Ball Fair "shut up shop" on Monday evening last, after a most successful career of eight days' duration. All the prizes offered for chances or votes were disposed of, and we learn that the gross proceeds of the enterprise amount to the handsome sum of about eight hundred dollars, or thereabouts. The affair was a complete success throughout, and the hall was crowded to excess during the greater portion of its continuance. The principal contest was for the splendid base ball bat offered to the most popular knight of the bat and ball, and from this source alone one hundred and thirty-six dollars and ten cents, at ten cents per vote, were realized. Mr. Wm Breese proved the lucky man, he having received 658 votes, while V. S. Barker received 471, A. Y. Jones 124, F. H. Barker 47, G. H. Roberts 34, Harry Kinkead 19, besides a few scattering votes for other parties. The next most exciting contest was for the Mount Vernon cane, to be voted to the most popular gentleman in Ebensburg, and this was carried off in triumph by an "American citizen of African descent" in the person of our tonsorial friend, Aleck Johnston, who is as proud of his prize as any *cane*-ine quadruped with a plurality of caudal appendages could well be. We have not received the result of the ballotings, but understand that about thirty-seven dollars, at five cents per vote, was secured from this source. Aleck's ability to look both ways for good luck may have had something to do with his success. Be that as it may, he has won the prize fairly, and we hope to see him sport it with all that perfect abandon for which his race is so peculiarly proverbial.

Among the fortunate recipients of valuable prizes we are pleased to record the name of our banker friend, Samuel Henry, who was lucky enough to secure a fine Howe sewing machine. Sam has been a liberal patron to both Fairs, and we are glad to know that he has succeeded in getting some of his money back in the end. A sister of our townsman, Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., residing near Altoona, drew the handsome carpet, Hon. A. A. Barker came in for a valuable watch, C. T. Roberts a barrel of flour, Mrs. Owen Cunningham a fine Siberian squirrel muff, exceedingly well deserved, and numerous other lucky people obtained prizes of more or less value.

TRY THEM.—Persons fond of a delicious cup of tea or coffee, and who ain't, should give the excellent articles for which V. S. Barker is sole agent a trial, and we are sure they will buy nowhere else. With the inner man fortified by such excellent beverages an the outer man protected by a suit of Vallie's clothing, now selling at first cost, no one can fail to be comfortable.

WEATHER NOTINGS.—Sunday was fair and moderate, Monday severely cold and stormy, with plenty of snow, Tuesday variable, Wednesday shiney and bright, and the snow disappearing almost as rapidly as the handsome cheap goods from the low priced store of R. R. Davis, who gives good bargains in all kinds of weather.

A GAY PARTY AND A GRAND SUPPER.—In compliance with the invitation of that prince of landlords, Isaac Crawford, Esq., some sixty of his male friends and neighbors assembled at the Crawford House on Thursday evening last to partake of a supper gotten up in honor of his having been awarded, by the suffrages of our citizens, the prize carving knife and fork at the Catholic Fair recently held in this place.—No gayer party, we venture to say, ever assembled in the "mountain village," and no host ever more generously and bountifully provided for his guests. The affair was most excellently conceived and successfully conducted, and to Mr. Crawford and his amiable and accomplished lady the highest meed of praise and the heartiest thanks of all who had the good fortune to be present are most eminently due. All enjoyed the rich and bountiful repast to the utmost, and all unite in saying that for elegance and variety the supper has never been surpassed in our midst. Good cheer and good feeling reigned supreme, and the worthy host was as happy in dispensing his palatable viands as his numerous friends were grateful in receiving them. The entire proceedings were of a most pleasing character, and the affair will long be remembered for its agreeable associations and its delicious feastings by all who had the good fortune to participate.

The supper having received due attention, the guests adjourned to the large reception room, where our worthy Burgess, Abel Lloyd, Esq., was called to the chair, Messrs. Jerome Piatt and Henry Foster chosen Vice Presidents, and Messrs. Samuel Henry and Owen Cunningham elected Secretaries, after which a committee on resolutions was appointed, who in a short time thereafter reported the following:

WHEREAS, By the vote of the patrons of the recent Fair held in the borough of Ebensburg for the benefit of St. Patrick's church, Isaac Crawford, Esq., was voted the most popular landlord in said borough, and in recognition of the compliment, so well deserved, invited his friends and neighbors to partake of a supper at his hotel, the Crawford House, the best of hotels, be it therefore,

Resolved, That we, the guests of our liberal host, do return our thanks to him for the bountiful repast which he provided, and do but an act of simple justice in declaring it worthy of Delmonico, being gotten up in RECHERCHE style and in a manner befitting the palate of the most fastidious connoiseur.

Resolved, That our excellent hostess deserve no less than our host the thanks and praise of the gests.

The following preamble and resolution "at large" were reported by John E. Scanlan, Esq., and received the approval of all present. They are pungent and pointed:

WHEREAS, The citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity have declared our host, Isaac Crawford, Esq., to be the most popular landlord in Ebensburg; and whereas the said Isaac Crawford has furnished to his friends and enemies such a supper as the memory of man runneth not to the contrary; therefore,

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered to our host, with a fervent prayer that his shadow may never grow less, and that his victuallers may multiply a thousand fold, so that he may be enabled to repeat the dose soon and often.

The balance of the evening, until "night had spread its mantle o'er the earth," was spent in general merry making, and in witty speeches from Gen M'Donald, John Fenlon, Wm. Kittell, Sam'l Singleton, F. P. Tierney, F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., and others, and when the assemblage dispersed it was with three rousing cheers for "the most popular landlord in Ebensburg." And thus ended a pleasant time pleasantly enjoyed by a pleasant party of pleasant fellows. May we look on its like soon again.

HON. JOHN PORTER.—From the Harrisburg *Patriot* of the 16th inst. we extract the following brief biographical sketch of Cambria's energetic young representative in the State Legislature, and fully endorse all complimentary allusions made to our young friend as a man and a servant of the people:

JOHN PORTER,

a young "frosty son of thunder," of the strong and tough growth of Hemlock timber which is to be found only in the democratic party, was born in Washington township, Cambria county, on the 1st of August, 1-40. In early life he had a great passion for reading. His parents bestowed upon him a liberal education. He spent the years 1857 8 9 and '60 at the College of St. Francis, at Loretto, a spot which was settled by Gallitzin, a Russian Prince many years ago. This nobleman, who was truly a most devout, zealous and earnest follower of the meek and lowly Jesus, spent his princely fortune in improving the wild country which he had chosen for his abode, in adding to the happiness of those who had followed him from the old country, in founding on the highest peak of the Alleghany Mountains, the mother church and a monastery, and establishing the college of St. Francis, which is acknowledged to rank among the best in the State. It was here that young Porter completed his education.

The firing on Fort Sumter aroused the patriotic spirit of Mr Porter, and he at once rushed to the defence of his country. On the 28th of August, 1861, he entered the army as second lieutenant of company A, Pennsylvania Volunteers, and remained with the regiment until the 30th of October, 1862, when, being delicate in health, he resigned, but remained throughout the whole war a staunch democrat. While in the army, he was stationed off Hilton Head, Beaufort and Edisto Island, the most inhospitable places in regard to climate in South Carolina.

After his return, Mr. Porter went through a commercial course of studies at the Iron City college in Pittsburg, and since 1864 has been engaged in various mercantile pursuits.

In 1868, the democracy of Cambria county, appreciating the sterling qualities of Mr Porter, nominated and elected him to the Legislature. Most faithfully has he carried out the trust reposed in him by his constituents. He is a gentleman of an affable and genial manner, and firm in his conviction of right. In the democratic faith he towers as high as his native mountains. Mr. Porter is both a bachelor and an orphan, and therefore has my earnest sympathies.

SURE ENOUGH.—Where there is a will there is said to be a way, and as there is a very accommodating "Will" constantly in attendance upon customers at Huntley's mammoth store, the way to make the axiom complete is go that way and get him to *weigh* you a few pounds of coffee, sugar, tea, or whatever else you may need in that line. He is always *willing* to sell anything from a cook stove to a penny whistle, and Mr. Huntley is perfectly *willing* that he should give all customers the full worth of their money. *Will* you do it?

HARBINGERS OF SPRING.—The blue birds and robins have made their appearance, and it is to be hoped that grim old winter has "let up" on us at last. The bright sunshine of to-day gives promise of this and impresses us with the conviction that no more appraopriate time could be selected for the securing of beautiful photographs, large or small, at the extensive art gallery of Mr. T. T. Spence, who does his work completely, cheaply and satisfactorily. Don't fail to go while the weather is so favorable, and you will be sure to get an excellent picture.

SUBSCRIBE.—If you want a good lively paper subscribe for the *Freeman*, and then buy a suit of made up clothing at J. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Store, on Clinton street, Johnstown. You cannot do two more gentlemanly acts in one day.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, March 22, 1869.

Dear Freeman—I say "Dear *Freeman*" because, though we may get larger papers—papers with more advertisements, etc.—yet we never get a paper with better editorial, and, I may add, *local*. Then the name *Freeman!* What heart does not bound at the very thought of being a *freeman?* Would there were ten thousand such *Freemans* in the land.

Since the inauguration of General Grant the public mind seems to be enjoying a kind of Rip Van Winkle sleep, and of course there is not much local news of importance.

There is some sickness here and in the neighborhood. Croup, catarrh fever and scarlet fever are prevalent, but not of a severe type, though some children have died of these maladies in this place.

The Easter holidays are coming on, if holidays you can call them, and lest the people should not have enough to eat, Mr. Jacob Trefts, butcher of this place, bought a *small* beef expressly for Easter. It only weighs 2,800 lbs., live weight, and was reared by Mr. John Smith—one of the Smiths, who lives in Ligonier valley. Mr. Trefts only paid the small sum of *three hundred dollars* for the animal. It doesn't look much larger than an elephant, but will make sweet eating, and if devoured on Easter Sunday it will take 2,800 men, women and children to consume the poor creature. It will be slaughtered on next Saturday.

The public schools of Millville borough have closed for the present, as well as most of the schools throughout the townships.

We are to have a hospital erected within the limits of our borough, and we hope it may indeed be a charitable institution.

The weather is still spasmodic, so we will pass it by with a simple reference, hoping to do it justice when it merits justice.

We had an alarm of fire last week in town which caused us to think that we were living in *Altoona*, but the alarm proved false, which rejoiced us exceedingly.

We have lots of *mud* here—more than they have in the Dry Tortugas since the release of the notable prisoner there.

Nothing of importance has occurred along the railroad since "Braddock's defeat," but we claim to be the inventors and patentees of "The link, bolt and car coupler" mentioned in your paper last week.

We were busily engaged yesterday in assisting the son in crossing the line, which makes our hands tremble awfully to-day.

The "young Men's Literary Society" were much pleased with our notice last week. Hence, we are induced to make the following observations: We were joking about it being a *young* men's society. The members are all *Silver Grays*, and are but the fragments of the old society which exploded during the war for the maintenance of *supremacy* over *submission*. It was once one of the best societies that existed, but many members have gone away. Even the writer is one of the *truant* members of the old association. Then we find absent the man who wanted to know if the "planets were inhabited," as well as the man who wondered if "civilization tends to virtue." We also miss the *par nobile fratrem* who favored "compulsory attendance at the common schools," and the casuist who was hunting up the "connecting link between mind and matter. Circumstances over which they had no control also prevents the attendance of the gentleman who sustains "Murray's Grammar" and the school master of Jackson township who sincerely believed that if he would travel round the earth with the sun the next day would be Sunday. We might enumerate a few more absentees, such as the man who wanted Maximillian to be the "President of Mexico"—and the learned naturalist who thought that worlds are created from "progressive atomic matter," but we forbear. We love that old society, and wonder oft "when we shall all meet again." If they will permit us to suggest a question for discussion, which will give fair play all round, we will feel abundantly compensated for this notice. We would propose this question "Does the earth revolve to the right hand or to the left hand?" This will give both sides a chance, for if one stands with his back to the north it will revolve to the *left*, but if he stands with his back to the south it will revolve to the *right*. Again, by changing the phraseology a little, and making the question read "Does the earth revolve east or west?" besides being a *double* question, there would be this advantage, that while *one side* is revolving *east* the *other side* is going *west* just as fast. This proposition would make it possible for *both* side to win the *victory*, and to go home wearing the *laurels* of a triumph seldom attained in a literary society. This proposition of ours is not intended as a *double* entendre, though we have no doubt some malicious minds will give it that interpretation.

The late freeze furnished some of our saloon keepers with a new crop of ice, which was fortunate.

We are getting up several law suits expressly for the new Court when it comes.

In order to obtain some local news of importance we seated ourselves at Frazer's corner on Saturday to hear what people who passed by might be talking about. From them we gleaned the following intelligence: Joined the church—Grant's inauguration—fare to New Castle—the largest beef—pretty black eyes—was at the funeral—bought some Easter eggs—or any other man—to be married soon—as hard times as in 1862—move the first of April—police took our pig—sued him and lost the case—bought it at Mayer's—I do think he's pretty, etc.—which intelligence I give verbatim. TIP.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—We have just received this magazine for April. The first articled is entitled "The Fable of Pope Joan," which goes into the whole history of the story that a woman was once a Pope, and thoroughly disposes of it. The first chapter of a new story, "Daybreak," is given, and bids to be a most interesting one. "The Comparative Morality of Protestant and Catholic countries" is an exhaustive article, and the writer fairly turns the tables of statistics against those who say that Catholic countries are less moral than Protestant countries. In the article on the "Bishop of Rome," a writer in the January number of *Harper's Magazine* gets some pretty hard raps with regard to the correctness of his historical knowledge.—The other articles in the number are of a lighter and more general character, and will interest those who read such articles only. They are: "The Approaching Council," (from the French of Bishop Dupanloup,) "Street Ballads of Ireland," "Heremore-Brandon," (a story.) "Influence of Locality on the Duration of Life," "Emily Linder," (from the German,) "Father Ravignan," "The Educational Question," "The Omnibus Two Hundred Years Ago," and "New Publications." This number of THE CATHOLIC WORLD begins its fifth year, and is an excellent time for those who have not done so to subscribe for it. Terms, $5 per year. Address The Catholic Publication Society, Lawrence Kehoe, General Agent, 126 Nassau St., New York.

MR. FRANCIS CHRISTY, Sr., was struck by a car at Gallitzin, on Monday, and considerably injured. No bones broken.

BOROUGH FINANCES.—Statement of the Finances of the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa:

DEBTS.

Amount of Outstanding Orders, as ascertained Feb. 29, 1868, by F. A. Shoemaker and J. M. Thompson, Esqs., Borough Auditors,..		$ 940 00
Interest and accounts on Order No. 1, Feb 27, 1858, on which judgment is entered to No. 68, March Term, 1869,.....		32 36
Amount of Orders issued since Feb. 29, 1868,.....		792 99
Total,.....		$1,765 35

ASSETS.

Amount due the Borough, Feb 29, 1868, on Duplicate of 1867, as found by F. A. Shoemaker and J. M. Thompson, Borough Auditors,.....	$408 91	
Am't of Duplicate of 1868, less Commissions and (estimated) Exonerations,.	536 99	
Am't of revenue to to Borough from Weigh Scales and Market House,....	129 75	$1,075 65
Balance due by the Borough over and above all available assets,..		689 70
Total,.....		$1,765 35

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.

Personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, SAMUEL SINGLETON, Clerk to the Council of Ebensburg Borough, who, being duly sworn, doth say that the foregoing statement is correct to the best of his knowledge and belief; that part of said debt has been due and payable for eleven years; that the above statement is not inclusive of interest nor of claims for which orders have been granted the amount of which cannot be ascertained; and he further says that T. BLAIR MOORE, late Burgess of said Borough, is possessed of fines, license, fees, rents, etc., belonging to said Borough, collected by him but not paid into the Borough treasury, to the amount of about Two Hundred Dollars, and for obtaining judgment on which legal proceedings have been instituted.

Sworn and subscribed before me this — day February, A. D. 1869. H. KINKEAD, J. P.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following amounts have been received on the *present* volume of the *Freeman* and have not heretofore been acknowledged. Most of those credited with less than a year have received a portion of the previous volume, and the sums here given show only what was due them on the 21st of January last. Persons who pay during the coming month will have their names published in the next list, but after that time no announcement of the kind will be made during the present volume:

Johnstown—Daniel McPike, 80c., John D Roberts, 44c., J. F. Barnes, 40c., P. Sweeny, 40c. Wilmore—Wm Skelly, blacksmith, $2 Conemaugh—John Shaffer, $1.20. Hemlock—Chas. Callihan, jr., $2, Rich'd Detling, 50c. Summerhill—Wm Lloyd, $1,84, J. C Stineman, $1 16, Jos. W. Pringle, $1, John Rorabaugh, 88c Cresson—John Carney, $2. Summit—Wm. M'Closkey, $2. Altoona—John F. Storm, $2, Joseph Dysert & Son, $1.64, Dan'l Kearney, $1 16 Munster—Pat'k Storm, $1.56, A D. Criste, $1 25 Leretto—F O'Friel, Wm. Litzinger, Anthony Sanker, Michael McGuire, Mich'l Driscoll, Wilson Gallagher, each $2, H. Troxell, $1 40, P. Meally, $1.20, Jos. Daily, $1. Thos. Rosensteel, 84c., F A Storm, 75c., N. Shank, 68c., John C. Will, 68c., Th's Bishop, 52c. F. Bugell, 4'c. St. Augustine—James E. Neason, Wm. G. Krise, F. Delozier, Wm Little, each $2, J. F. Martin, $1.76, B Hobart, $1.50. Chest Springs—J. E. McMullin, $2, Jas. Barnett, $1 32 Carrolltown—D A. Luther, Paul Yahner, Fred'k Snyder, H. Scanlan, P. Strittmatter, each $2, J. Kibler, $1.44, Geo. E. Misel, 52c., Peter Woodley, 48c. Belsano—John Lomereaux, $2, S. Reese, $1.50. Ebensburg P. O—Martin Sanders, $2 Joseph Elig, $1.04, John O'Connell, 48c. Ebensburg—J. E Scanlan, Edw. Glass, each $2, W. K Piper, $1, Wm. Williams, 68c Irwin Station—J. A. Shoemaker, $2. Caledonia—Dan'l G. M'Carthy, 88c. Edinboro'—T. J. Braniff, 50c. Galloway, Ill—J. Karnes, 72c. Earlville, Iowa—Joseph Gill, $2. Gallitzin—Samuel Craig, Esq., $2.

FAIR, FAIRER, FAIREST.—The fairs are all over and the next thing to be hoped for is fair weather, which would be the most desirable fair of the season, save and except the fair chances always afforded for buying at fair prices the choicest flour and freshest groceries from that fairest of all merchants, M. L. Oatman, who is fairly before the people as the only exclusive dealer in such articles. Consumers will find it to their interest to give him a fair share of their patronage, as he treats all with equal fairness, promptness and liberality.

DRAWINGS.—Every body who attended either of the late Fairs drew something. Some drew prizes, many drew their pocket books, and all drew their breath, more or less. Both Fairs having drawn to a close, however, the only attraction which now draws crowds of people is the superb stock of seasonable dress and dry goods, notions, fresh groceries, etc., with which H. A. Shoemaker & Co. are supplying their host of well-pleased customers. No person will be "drawed on" who buys from them.

JOYFUL.—Aleck Johnston is in great glee over his prize cane, and would scarcely exchange places with President Grant himself. All he wants now, he says, is a good watch and a few articles of jewelry from the popular store of C. T. Roberts, and is waiting to see if his friends won't come the vote on him again. Cham's stock is endless and his prices unsurpassably cheap.

THE DRAMA.—A clergyman in Johnstown has preached a very labored sermon against the drama. Some one should preach another against the dram, oh! and tell the folks to save up their money to buy new spring goods at Mayer's New York Dry Goods Store, Johnstown.

EASTER.—This great festival is at hand and people are buying up eggs nearly as rapidly as they are buying made-up clothing from Leopold & Brother, Oak Hall Clothing Store, Main street, Johnstown. Good cloth, good sewing and good fits warranted.

BALDNESS, GRAYNESS AND OTHER imperfections of the Hair will be regarded as inexcusable after a trial of Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED (*new style*) HAIR RESTORER or DRESSING, (*in one bottle.*) Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar.

A WILL.—What is a will? One kind of a will is a testament. Another kind of a will is, will you go to L. *Cohen & Bro's* New York Clothing Hall, Main street, Johnstown, and get a complete outfit for spring. Now is the time for bargains.

A SURPRISE.—We called in to see the great Drug Establishment of C. T. Frazer, in Johnstown, on last Thursday, when he made us a present of a bottle of Mitchell's Cough Medicine. Mr. Frazer is a gentleman and the prince of druggists.

THE editor of the Bellefonte *Watchman* proposes to give Traugh, of the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, his hat. If it is the same "tile" which Brother Meek sported at the Editorial Convention we advise Traugh to stand from under.

BEAR IN MIND

That MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS is skillfully compounded, free from injurious component parts, agreeable to the taste, and destructive to disease. If you detect any change from the natural functions of your system, no matter how trivial or where located, or if disease has already entrenched itself, the really true and reliable remedy in either case is MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. This assertion is based on what we know it will do in relieving, curing and warding off disease. For want of space we cannot detail the diversified uses of this Bitters, but its general effects upon the human system are to purify the blood and secretions, correct morbid changes in the blood, equalize its circulation, enrich its constituents and regulates its supply; it imparts vitality and elasticity to every organ, overcomes all functional derangements, assists in the process of digestion, creates a healthy appetite, prevents and cures miasmatic and intermittent fevers, dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervous headache, kidney affections, and revives the physical energies by infusing new life and power into the system.

STRONG TESTIMONY.—From the Constitutional Union, Washington, D. C.:

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—Under this caption we would call the attention of our readers to a highly scientific preparation, the merits of which have been attested by hundreds of our most intelligent citizens. It has acquired a reputation over the whole country as the best tonic known, and for Dyspepsia and all diseases arising from a disordered stomach it has no equal. It contains no alcoholic spirits of any kind, but is purely vegetable in its character; and we can fully vouch for its curative powers, having used it ourselves.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, orange, anise, etc, making a preparation of rare medicinal value. The Tonic is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some Alcoholic Stimulant is required. Principal Office, 631 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa. Sold everywhere by Druggists and others. [mr 25.]

PURCHASE ONLY THE BEST.—In a majority of advertised Bitters important ingredients, the necessity of which are plainly indicated, are omitted because of their high prices; in others the proportions and combinations of the ingredients are in defiance of all settled principles of pharmaceutical chemistry; others, again, are mere shams, made up of poor whisky slightly bittered with aloes and colored in such a manner as to deceive the unwary, and are so nauseating as to be unworthy of criticism, and to the patient the remedy is worse than the disease, while years of experience and trial have proven DR. ROBACK'S STOMACH BITTERS to be, just as recommended, one of the best remedies extant where a STOMACHIC TONIC AND STIMULANT are required. They never fail to strengthen the weak, impart vigor to the strong, and are, in every particular, just what a stomach bitters ought to be. If you have symptoms of Dyspepsia, take them freely to aid digestion. If you reside in bilious districts, they should be taken as a sure prevention of Bilious Fever and Fever and Ague, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, and in all that class of diseases where there is a general depression of the nervous system, loss of muscular energy, weakness, lassitude, want of appetite, faintness, chilly sensations and aching of bones, &c. And, as a remedy for female weakness, Leuchorrhœa, ROBACK'S BITTERS have no equal. They are prepared with special reference to this complaint, and act like a charm. A few days' trial will satisfy the most sceptical of the real merits of this really valuable medicine. mr. 25-1m

DIED.

McGOUGH.—At the residence of her husband, in Washington township on Wednesday, March 17th, Mrs. Mary McGough, aged 46 years. May she rest in peace.

The death of this most estimable lady took a large circle of her acquaintances, who were greatly endeared to her, by surprise In all the walks of life she was a devoted wife, an affectionate mother, and a sincere christian. Her heart was ever with the deserving poor and needy, and many a needy one who has received the bounty of her benevolence, will send up a tearful prayer to the throne of mercy for her pure spirit. She was beloved by all with whom she held intercourse. Her life was as gentle as her nature was pure. She leaves a bereaved and sorrowing husband, and a kind family of five children to mourn her death. We deeply sympathize with the stricken husband and bereaved orphans. "Blessed are they who die in the Lord."

COPE.—In Altoona, on Wednesday, 17th inst., of neuralgia of the heart, Mr. Abraham V. Cope, (cousin of the editor of this paper,) aged 40 years and 8 months. May his immortal spirit find everlasting rest.

ELECTION NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Ebensburg Academy, that the annual election for a Board of Trustees will beld at the Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, on the second Monday (12th day) of April next, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock, p. m.

Mar. 25 -3t. JOHN E. SCANLAN.

$4,500,000

SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS!

THIRTY YEARS TO RUN,

ISSUED BY THE

Lake Superior and Mississippi River Railroad Company.

THEY ARE A FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND BOND, FREE OF UNITED STATES TAX.

Secured by 1,632,000 acres of choice Lands, and by the Railroad, its Rolling Stock and the Franchises of the Company, for sale

For sale at 95 and INTEREST.

YIELDING IN CURRENCY NEARLY TEN CENT. INTEREST.

We will take Governments or other Securities at full market price, in exchange for the Bonds. Pamphlets and full information, and Bonds furnished on application by mail or in person.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,

DEALERS IN

Government Securities, Gold, &c.,

No. 40 S. Third Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to the undersigned directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the hotel of George Wentrode, in the Borough of Wilmore, on SATURDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF APRIL, 1869, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following Real Estate of which Bernard Connelly, late of Summerhill township, died seized, to wit: A CERTAIN PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Summerhill township, beginning at a locust corner of land of Sam'l Black and Thos Connelly, thence west by land of Thomas Connelly 41¼ perches to a post, thence north thro' the tract of which it is a part 97 perches thence by land of Mrs Mullen (or Bernard Mullen's heirs) east 41¼ perches to a post, thence by land of Daniel Black south 97 perches to the place of beginning: containing 25 ACRES and 5 PERCHES.

TERMS—Cash on confirmation of sale.

CATHARINE CONNELLY,
March 18, 1869. 3t. Executrix.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Cambria, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the times and, places hereinafter stated, the following Real Estate of which DAVID LEIDY, late of Jackson township, died seized, to wit:

PURPART NO. 1—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Dan'l Rager, Henry Rager, Samuel Stiles, and others, containing 136 acres, 10 perches, and the usual allowance, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story Frame House and a good Log Barn, with suitable beds attached. There is also an orchard of excellent fruit trees on this tract of land.

To be sold on the premises, on Thursday, the 8th day of April, 1869, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

PURPART NO. 3—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands of William Gillin, Abraham Riblet, Wm. Byers, the old Leidy farm, (now occupied by Samuel Brallier,) and others containing 126 acres, 110 perches, and the usual allowance, about 40 acres of which are cleared.

To be sold on the premises, on Thursday, the 8th day of April, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO. 4—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining Purpart No. 3, containing 125 acres, 112 perches, and the usual allowance, about 12 acres of which are cleared.

To be sold on the premises included in Purpart No. 3, on Thursday, the 8th day of April, 1869, at 3 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO. 5—Being the undivided one twelfth part of a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands of Polly Wagner, Hon. A. A. Barker, and others, containing 50 acres, 53 perches, more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared, having thereon a Log House and Log Stable.

To be sold on the premises hereinafter designated as Purpart No. 6, on Friday, the 9th day of April, 1869, at 9 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO. 6—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining land of Polly Wagner, John Lloyd, and others, containing 54 acres, 96 perches, and the usual allowance, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a hewed Log House.

TO BE SOLD ON THE PREMISES, ON FRIDAY, 9TH DAY OF APRIL, 1869, AT 2 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO. 7—Being a tract of land situate in Jackson township, adjoining lands of John Wilkinson, John Lloyd, and others, containing 70 acres and 80 perches, about 10 acres of which are cleared and have thereon erected a Log House. To be sold on the premises included in Purpart No. 6, on FRIDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF APRIL, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

PURPART NO. 8—Being a tract of land situate in Blacklick township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of George W. Empfield, Esq., Josiah Brown, and claims of Edw. Shoemaker, containing 130 acres, about 45 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a good Plank House, a Frame Barn and a water Saw Mill. To be sold on the premises, on SATURDAY, 10TH DAY APRIL, 1869, at 1 o'clock, p. m.

TERMS.—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, one other third in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgages of the purchasers, and the other third to remain a lien on the premises, legal interest to be paid on the said sums by the purchasers to Sarah Leidy, widow of deceased, annually from the date of the confirmation of the sales, during her lifetime, and the principal at her decease to the heirs and legal representatives of the said David Leidy. SARAH LEIDY,

Administratrix of David Leidy, dec'd.

Jackson Tp., March 25, 1869 -3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an alias order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of George Bruce, late of Alleghany township, deceased, will expose to sale, at the late residence of the said deceased, on SATURDAY, MAY 1st, 1869, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following Real Estate of which the said George Bruce died seized, situate in the township and county aforesaid, to wit:

PURPART No. 1—Beginning at a cherry corner of lands of Thomas Parrish and heirs of Francis Gallaher, thence by land of said Thos. Parrish north 1¾ degrees east 118 perches to a hemlock, thence by land of Mich'l McGuire south 87½ degrees east 114 perches to a post, thence by Purpart No. 2 south 13 degrees west 173 perches to a post, thence by land of Lemon & Bailey north 87½ degrees west 60 perches to a cherry, thence by land of same south 46 degrees west 25 perches to a ———, thence by land of heirs of Francis Gallaher north ¼ degree west 70 perches to the place of beginning: containing 103 ACRES and 82 PERCHES, having thereon erected a two-and-a-half story PLANK HOUSE, BANK BARN and other Outbuildings, also a SAW MILL—about 25 Acres of the land being cleared.

PURPART No. 2—Beginning at a stone pile on the land of Michael McGuire, thence partly by land of Bernard Weis south 42 degrees east 184 perches to a stone pile, thence south 38 degrees west 128 perches to a stone pile, thence by land of Lemon & Bailey south 33 degrees west 40 perches to a stone pile, thence by land of same north 87½ degrees west 131 perches to a post, thence by Purpart No. 1 north 13 degrees east 173 perches to a post, thence by land of Michael McGuire north 36 degrees east 120 perches to the place of beginning: containing 229 ACRES and 26 PERCHES, about 50 Acres cleared.

PURPART No. 3—Beginning at a stone pile corner of land of Bernard Weis, on line of Purpart No. 2, thence north 42 degrees west 84 perches to a stone pile, thence partly by land of Michael McGuire and partly by land of V Ausman north 36 degrees east 232 perches to a chestnut stump, thence south 68 degrees east 20 perches to a post, thence by land of Jerome Dawson south 45 degrees east 46 perches to a pine, thence by land of same north 64 degrees east 9 perches to a post, thence by same south 97 degrees east 21 perches to a ———, thence partly by land of Samuel Sanker, partly by land of Henry Sanker, and partly by land of Bernard Weis, south 38¼ degrees west 248 perches to the place of beginning: containing 128 ACRES and 41 PERCHES, unimproved

TERMS—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one other third in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgages of the purchasers, and the other third to remain a lien on the premises, legal interest on the said sum to be paid by the purchasers to Amelia Bruce, widow of the said deceased, annually from the date of confirmation of sales, during her lifetime, and the principal, at her decease, to the heirs and legal representatives of the said George Bruce, or to the parties who may then be entitled to the same.

MICHEAL McGUIRE, }
CHARLES McMANAMY, } Adm'rs.

Allegheny Tp., March 18, 1869. 3t.

ASSIGNEE APPOINTED.—In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—In the matter of Augustine D Cristie, Bankrupt: The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of AUGUSTINE D. CRISTE, of Munster, in the county of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, within said District, who was adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition in the District Court of said District.

Dated at Hollidaysburg, this 15th day of March, 1869.

MARTIN L. LONGENECKER,
March 18, 1869-3t. Assignee.

ASSIGNEE APPOINTED.—In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—In the matter of JOHN M. KING, of Johnstown, in the county of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, within said District, who was adjudged a Bankrupt upon his petition by the District Court of said District.

Dated at Hollidaysburg, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1869.

MARTIN L. LONGENECKER,
March 18, 1869.-3t. Assignee.

WANTED—Fifteen Thousand (15,000) Feet of HEMLOCK LUMBER. Will pay cash or produce.

FACKS ABOUT DE BALL.

BY JUNIUS BRUTUS BROWN, ESQ'IE, ARTIST IN WHITEWASH.

Having heerd de big boss radicals a fousand times declar
Dat de black folks and de white folks was perzackly on a par,
At dare word I 'solved to take em, and so I made a call
On de gents dat peddled tickets for Grant's 'nauguration ball.

Dey was settin 'for a table, lookin mity proud and stiff,
An' dereckly dis chile show hesself, dey all began to sniff.
Ses de cheerman, "Who are you, sah?" ses I, "A man and brudder;"
But he shuck his head as if he meant, "I'm damned if you am, nudder."

Ses I, "'Scuse, me, my good bosses, I dont mean no offence,
I'm a wool-dyed black Republican, in de berry strongest sense;
And me and my old 'oman—she's jim up at heel and toe—
To your 'nauguration breakdown, hev concluded we will go.

Den I han's out two good fivers, but says Skenk, "My nigger friend,
Boff your kuller and your principles is quite a recommend,
But you see dis ting is privit; we're pleased to have you call,
But we kennot sell you tickets, not on no account at all."

Turnin' up dar 'leben noses, dey all motioned to de door,
And one whispered to de messenger, "Turn out dat nigger bore."
So bein' quite disgtstified, I left de sneakin' croo,
And darned 'em all for mean white trash, by way of an adoo.

Black Sam, a waiter at de ball, allows he nebber see,
Sence Goramity det him lib, a more promiscuous spree;
Dobs, loafers, belles, and skallywags, all gobb'it togedder,
Like butterflies and tumble bugs, and hop-toads in a medder.

De ladies dey was bussled round, dare skarts and paniers tored,
De gemmen lost dar hats and sacks, and some of 'em was floored;
And sitch a fight for oysters, screams boned turkey and champagne,
Sam hopes, for human nater's sake, he'll nebber see again.

I'm berry glad we didn't go, sitch rows don't correspond
Wiv de refined and butiful of Africa's *bo mond*.
At kulured parties all de gents am quiet and polite,
De black elect don't lower demselves to skramble like de white.

Downing and Baker dey was right—dey didn't shame de race
By trying at de grand pow-wow to ocbupy a place.
Dey found de oysters for de ball, and dreat de ladies hair,
But dis chile is rejiced to say dat nuther gent was dare.

And now my dreddren fer and near, I close wid dis remark,
Keep yourselves always to yourselves, with your own kuller spark,
And don't let 'malgamationists your wives and daughters roof;
As de Lord parts goats and sheep, you must part de har and wool.

—JUNIUS BRUTUS BROWN.

Peculiarity of Handwriting.

It is a remarkable fact, no man can ever get rid of the style of handwriting peculiar to his country. If he be English, he always writes in English style; if French, in French style; if German, Italian or Spanish, in the style peculiar to his nation. "I am acquainted," says a correspondent, "with a Frenchman who speaks English like one of our own countrymen, and writes it with ten times the correctness of ninety-nine in a hundred of us, but yet he cannot, for the life of him, imitate our modes of writing. I knew a Scotch youth who was educated entirely in France, and resided eighteen years in that country, mixing exclusively with French people, but who, although he had a French writing master and probably never saw anything but French writing in his life, yet wrote exactly in the English style; it was really national instinct. In Paris all the writingmasters profess to teach the English style of writing; but with all their professions and all their exertions, they can never get their pupils, to adopt any but the cramped hand of the French. Some pretend to be able to tell the characteristics of individuals from their handwritings. I know not how this may be, but certainly the nation to which an individual belongs can be instantly determined by his handwriting. The difference between the American or English and the French handwriting is immense—a schoolboy would distinguish it at a glance. Mix together a hundred sheets of manuscript written by a hundred Frenchmen, and another hundred written by Englishmen or Americans, and no one could fail to distinguish every one of them, though all should be written in the same language, and with the same pens and paper. The difference between Italian, Spanish and German is equally decided. In fact, there is about as great a difference in the handwritings of different nations as in their languages. And it is a singular truth that, though a man may shake off national habits, accents, manner of thinking, style of dress—though he may become perfectly identified with another nation, and speak its language as well, perhaps better than his own—yet never can be succeed in changing his handwriting to a foreign style."—*Echoes from the Club.*

CURIOUS WILLS.—One of our correspondents, who has a taste for such matters, has collected and sent us for publication in the *Ledger*, the following curious wills. The first is from the will of Geo. Applebee, Rector of St. Bride's, London, proved August 7, 1783:

"My body, after being dressed in a flannel waist-coat, instead of a shirt, an old surtout coat, and breeches without linings or pockets; an old pair of stockings, shoes I shall want none (having done walking), and a worsted wig, if one can be got, I desire may be decently interred."

The second is from the will of Stephen Swaine, of St. Olive's, Southwark, proved February 5, 1770:

"I give and bequeath unto John Abbott, and Mary, his wife, the sum of sixpence apiece, to buy each of them a halter, in case the Sheriff's should not be provided."

The third is from the will of William Shackell, Esq., Governor of Plymouth, proved Oct. 12, 1782:

"I desire that my body may be kept as long as it may not be offensive, and that one of my toes or fingers may be cut off to secure a certainty of my being dead. I also make this further request to my dear wife, that as she has been troubled with one old fool, she will not think of marrying another."

The following is from the will of Philip Thicknesse, Esq, of London, proved Jan. 24, 1793.

"I leave my right hand, to be cut off after my death, to my son, Lord Audley, and I desire it may be sent to him, in hopes that such a sight may remind him of his duty to God, after having so long abandoned the duty he owed to a father who once effectionately loved him."

JOSH BILLINGS ON OWLS.—The owl is a game burd; he can whip anything that wears feathers—after dark.

He is a wise burd and hoots at most things.

He is a sullen burd, a cross between a justice of peace and a county supervisor.

He is a stiff burd, and can sit up as stiff as an exclamation point.

He is a luxurious burd, and feeds on spring chickens.

He is a long lived burd, and never was known to take death natrally.

He is a hardy burd, and greze tuff by bilein.

He is an honest burd, and always shows an open countenance.

He is a prompt burd, and satisfize at onst his outstanding bills.

He is a comfortable burd, and always sleeps in feathers.

He is an attractive burd, and durin the day can always be found in.

He is a festive burd, and don't come home until morning.

Thus the owl, a mistaken emblem of solitude and sadness, if we dig into his nature closely, is emphatically one of the boys, and belongs to the club.

The Last Crowning Success.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORER AND HAIR DRESSING

New Style in one Bottle

will quickly restore Gray Hair to its natural color and beauty, and produce luxuriant growth. It is perfectly harmless, and is preferred over every other preparation by those who have a fine head of hair, as well as those who wish to restore it. The beautiful gloss and perfume imparted to the Hair make it desirable for old and young.

For Sale by all Druggists.

DEPOT, 195 GREENWICH ST., N. Y.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR

PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Samples sent by mail when written for.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale the FARM on which they now reside, situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, within two miles of Loretto, (formerly owned by James McAteer,) containing ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SEVEN ACRES, more or less, 100 Acres of which are cleared—the balance well timbered. There is erected on the premises a good DWELLING HOUSE and splendid BARN, together with other necessary outbuildings, such as Blacksmith Shop, Corn Crib, Sheep House, &c.; also, an excellent ORCHARD of choice fruit. Title perfect. For terms apply on the premises to

B. & C. SHIELDS.

Loretto P. O., Aug. 20, 1868.-tf.

LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE!!—

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell the Farm on which he resides, in Allegheny twp., Cambria county. The Farm contains 145 Acres (90 cleared) and the improvements are ample and in good order. Fair terms and indisputable title. Possession given 1st April. A. WALTERS.

Feb. 4, 1869.-tf. Loretto P. O.

1869. SPRING TRADE 1869.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired. I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER!

It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

BACK TO FIRST PRINCIPLES

BOOTS AND SHOES

OF MY OWN MANUFACTURE.

WHAT I MAKE I CAN WARRANT!

After an experience of more than a year in the sale of Eastern made work, during which time I have expended more than the profits in repairing rips and tares, I have determined to come back to first principles and hence orth confine myself to the manufacture of BOOTS and SHOES for Men, Youths, Ladies and Misses, and am now better prepared than ever to give entire satisfaction in my business.

I have at present in my employ a competent corps of workmen, and can say without fear of contradiction that I can turn out as neat and substantial Boots and Shoes as MODERATE PRICES as can be made anywhere in the State. I am having Boots made of the finest French Calfskin, and within the past month or two have had orders pouring in upon me from all quarters for this kind of work. The material in these Boots is the best to be found in the market, and the workmanship, both in neatness and strength, cannot be excelled at any other establishment in the country.

MY TRAIN ALWAYS ON TIME!

All work will be ready for delivery at the time promised. Weddings, visits and other interesting or important occurrences need not be postponed through any failure on my part to come to time.

Good work and moderate prices is my motto, and one trial will convince any person that the motto is well chosen.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, May 23, 1866.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect, complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

NON-EXPLOSIVE!

THE NEW LIGHT.

PETROLEUM FLUID!!

Gives twice the light of Carbon Oil, and is safe under all circumstances.

CANNOT BE EXPLODED!

The undersigned are now manufacturing and have for sale their

NEW PETROLEUM FLUID

made by distillation without the aid of compounds, which is gradually taking the place of Carbon Oil wherever introduced.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN!

Send for Circular. Address

J. J. PALMER & CO.,

No. 6 Hand Street,

Jan. 21, 1869.-3m. PITTSBURGH.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him, but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location. D. J. EVANS.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office on Caroline street, between Virginia and Emma streets. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the office heretofore occupied by him, adjoining Huntley's Hardware Store. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my28.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.*

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

M. L. OATMAN,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is the sole owner of the Right to Manufacture and sell

THE UNEQUALLED

METROPOLITAN OIL!!

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—upstairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. ROPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK.
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

ROPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct 22.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on High street, one door East of the Banking House of Lloyd & Co. January 31, 1867. tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. OATMAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. January 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j13.

J. S. STRAYER, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Johnstown, Pa. Office on the corner of Market street and Locust alley, Second Ward dec.12.-1y

10,000 PRIME CIGARS just received at M. L. Oatman's, one door east of "Freeman" office. Also, a large stock of the best brands of Chewing Tobacco. Cigars at wholesale prices.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S

PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!

PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person having a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 25 cents per pound.

Adam Dietrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞ Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address

PETER CAMPBELL,

Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY,

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

New Firm---New Goods.

THE undersigned, having given his son, J. E. Shields, an interest in his store, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of P. H. Shields & Co., and as we are determined to sell Goods cheap for cash, or exchange for grain, lumber or produce, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a liberal patronage from a generous public.

Having determined to settle up my old books of thirty years standing, I now ask those indebted to me to come forward and make settlement on or before the 1st day of December, 1868. P. H. SHIELDS.

Loretto, Oct. 15, 1868. tf

W. F. ALTFATHER,

MANUFACTURER

And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,

PLUG AND FINE CUT

Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,

Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases,

AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,

MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS & REUTH,

Johnstown, Pa.,

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS

AND BOOK BINDERS

MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS, PORTE-MONAIS, PAPER BOXES AND LOOKING GLASSES.

Looking Glass and Picture Frames always on hand, and made to order. A large and most complete assortment of Drawing Room and Miscellaneous Pictures, consisting of Chromos, Paintings in Oil, Steel Plate Engravings, Plain and Colored Lithographs, Oil Prints, Photographs and Wood Cuts.—This collection embraces a selection of large sized match pictures of Landscape and Domestic Scenes and Portraits, and 5,000 different varieties of Card Photographs of prominent men, comic and sentimental scenes and copies of subjects by celebrated artists. We have also a varied assortment of BIBLES, PRAYER, HYMN and SCHOOL BOOKS, HISTORIES, BIOGRAPHIES, NOVELS, &c. Religious Prints and Emblems in great variety, and the largest and most complete stock of STATIONERY ever brought to this county. 500 new and beautiful styles of WALL PAPER, including an assortment of Potter's celebrated English make, for which we are sole agents in this locality. These Wall Papers are handsomer in design, superior in finish, and 2½ inches wider than any other make.

The citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity are respectfully notified that we make BOOK BINDING and the manufacture of BLANK BOOKS a specialify. All work promptly executed at moderate rates.

☞ Store on corner of Clinton and Locust streets, immediately opposite Foster House. Johnstown, Oct. 24, 1867.-tf.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish

COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES

of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, TINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

Johnstown and Ebensburg

MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

☞ Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.

JOHN PARKE

Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Proprietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,

No. 429 Liberty Street.

OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

MERCHANTS' HOTEL.

J. & W. C. M'KIBBIN, Proprietors.

Fourth St., between Market and Arch,

May 9, 1867.-1y. PHILADELPHIA.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2.00
One copy, six months,	1 00
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Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. 48*

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